ECHO



1923

pg 39. says Henry Panyes. N.G. Director.
School later called Panyies - see p. 39
Later merged with Montclair State Teacher
College - Now Montclair State College
Marcel 87 Rights.

ECHO

YEAR BOOK

—OF—

NEWARK SCHOOL OF PHYSICAL EDUCATIO

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

Shout gayly, and Joyously will I respond; murmer sadly, and sympathetically will I whisper in return; laugh and I will laugh with you; weep and your tears are mine; for I am with you; I second your every thought; I am yours: I am YOUR Echo.

1923

original given to Panyies (Mont State) alumni April 87. RK

This is Jennie
book p. 33.
signed on front cover
posed. RK; '87

K

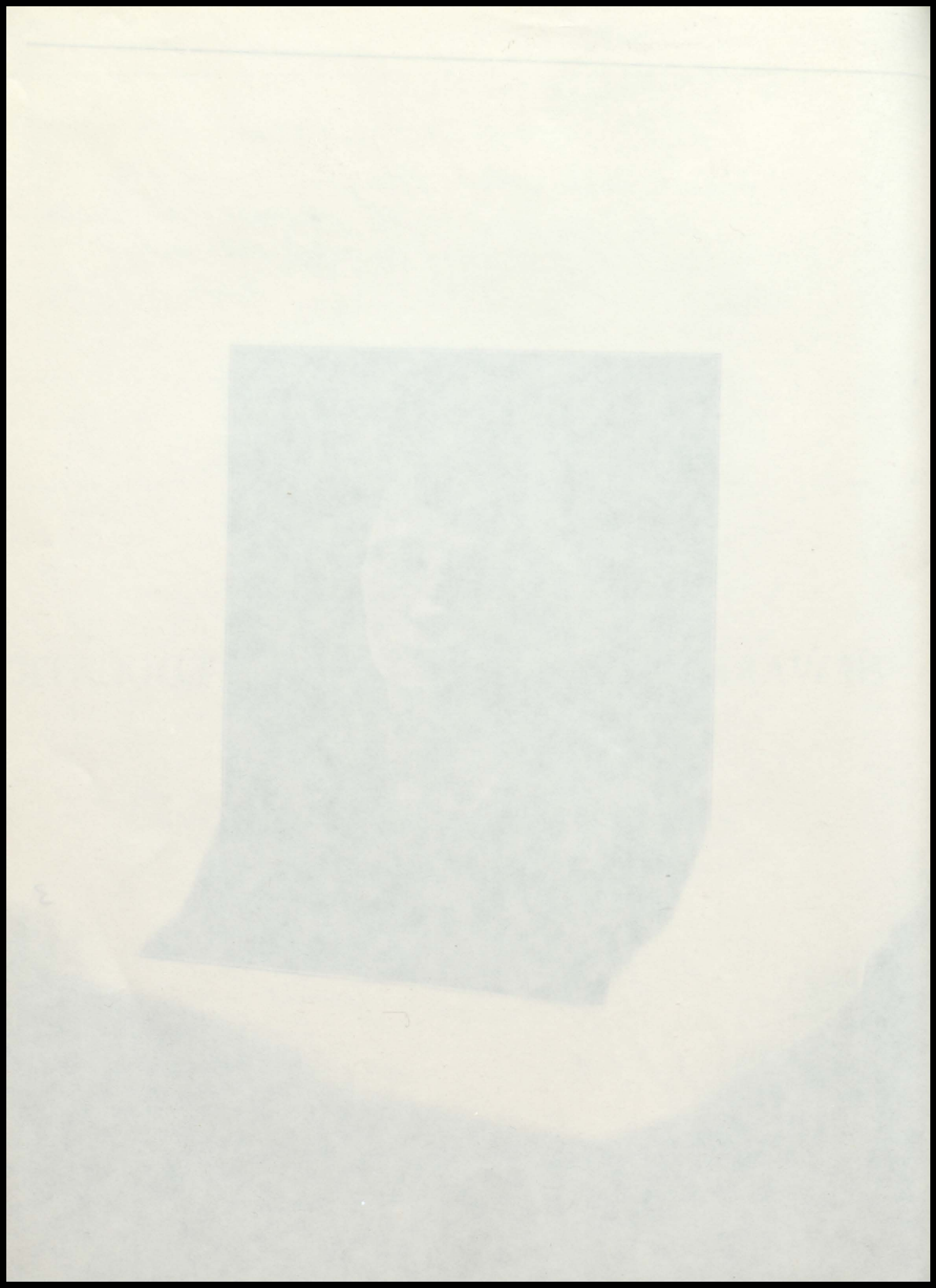
NEWARK SCHOOL OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION

—Of—

YEAR BOOK

ECHO

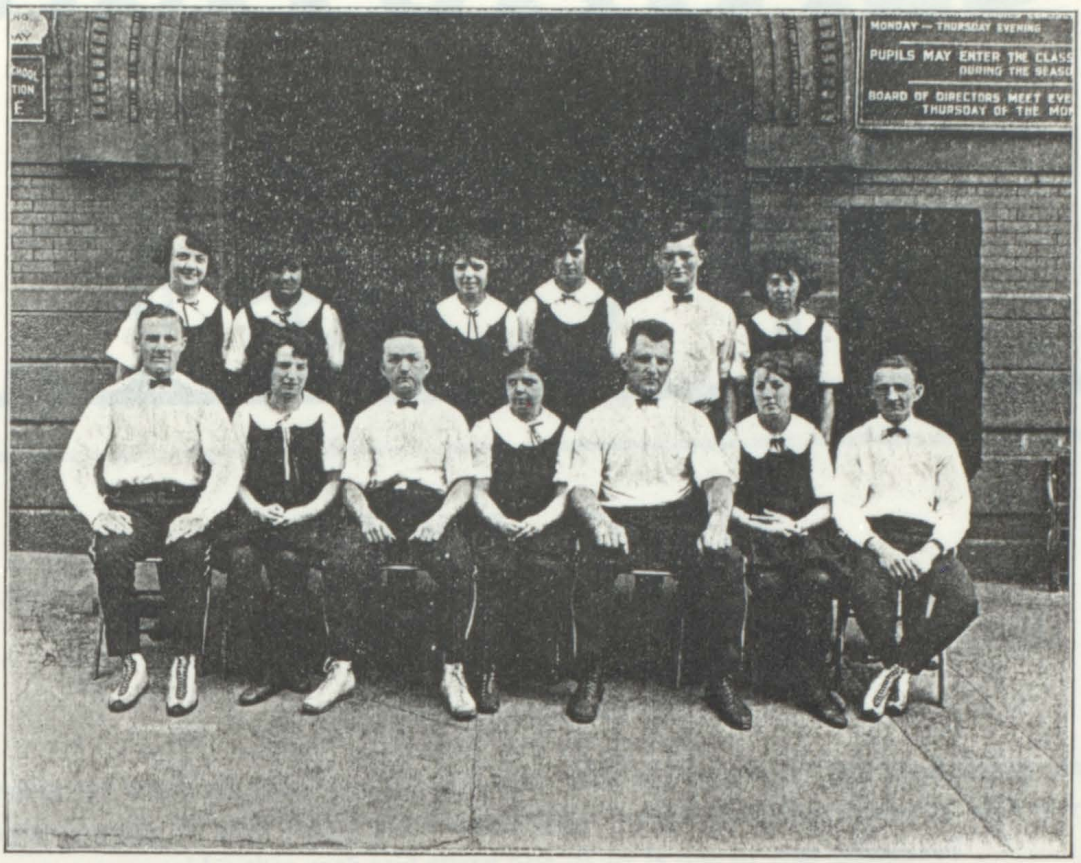






DEDICATION

To Mrs. Gertrude Spinning Gross, whom we have honored as a teacher, admired as a woman and cherished as a friend, we, the class of 1923, as a work of our appreciation, respectfully dedicate this volume.



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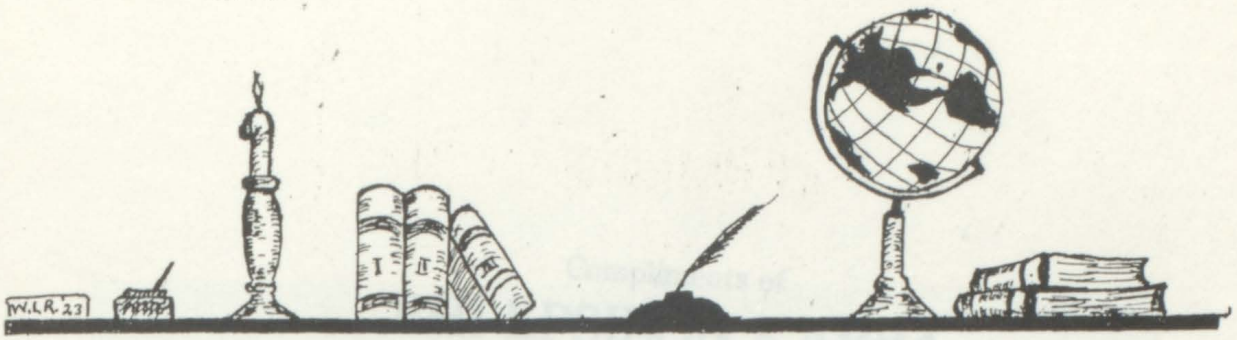
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EDITORIALS



SCHOOL SPIRIT

"What kind of a school would our school be
If every member were just like me?"

That is a question we might all ask ourselves and then stop a moment or two to honestly answer it. Where would we be if everybody said, "I wish they'd start something!" And then sat down to wait for that mysterious "They." Did we ever stop to consider that each and every one of us is one of that company?

True, we are not all leaders, but at least we can put our shoulder to the wheel and push with all our might. It may well be said that this is the most successful year in the history of our school—more teams and clubs have been formed than ever before, we entered into more competitions than formerly, more activities have been started in the school—Why? Just because more students have tried to do their part and have satisfactorily solved the question, "What can I do to make school grow and improve?"

Spirit does not grow without having seed sown and cared for; it is up to you and me. We must be a credit to our Alma Mater, show the best that is in us, work together, play together and lend a hand to the fellow who meets with difficulties. It is your job and mine. Upon us depends our future and the future of those who follow us, each and every one is helping to pave the way. By doing our best we have done all that is humanely possible and all that can be expected of anyone. Then, can we honestly say, "I have done my share to make this school a little better for my presence here." That is the attitude we should all take, and have taken—constantly trying to improve our surroundings and leave them just a little better than we found them. This cannot be accomplished by any one person, or even a small group of persons, but demands the co-operation of all.

It is our duty to raise our own mental, moral and physical standards in order to have the same effect on those around us—we should be an uplifting rather than a degrading or mediocre influence.

Therefor, let us all strive to be better individuals, working as a unit, with a keener school spirit throughout the coming years, than in the past. Come on, everybody! A more thrifty and promising future for the N. N. S. P. E. than she has ever had before—We can do it, so let's go!

EDITORIALS

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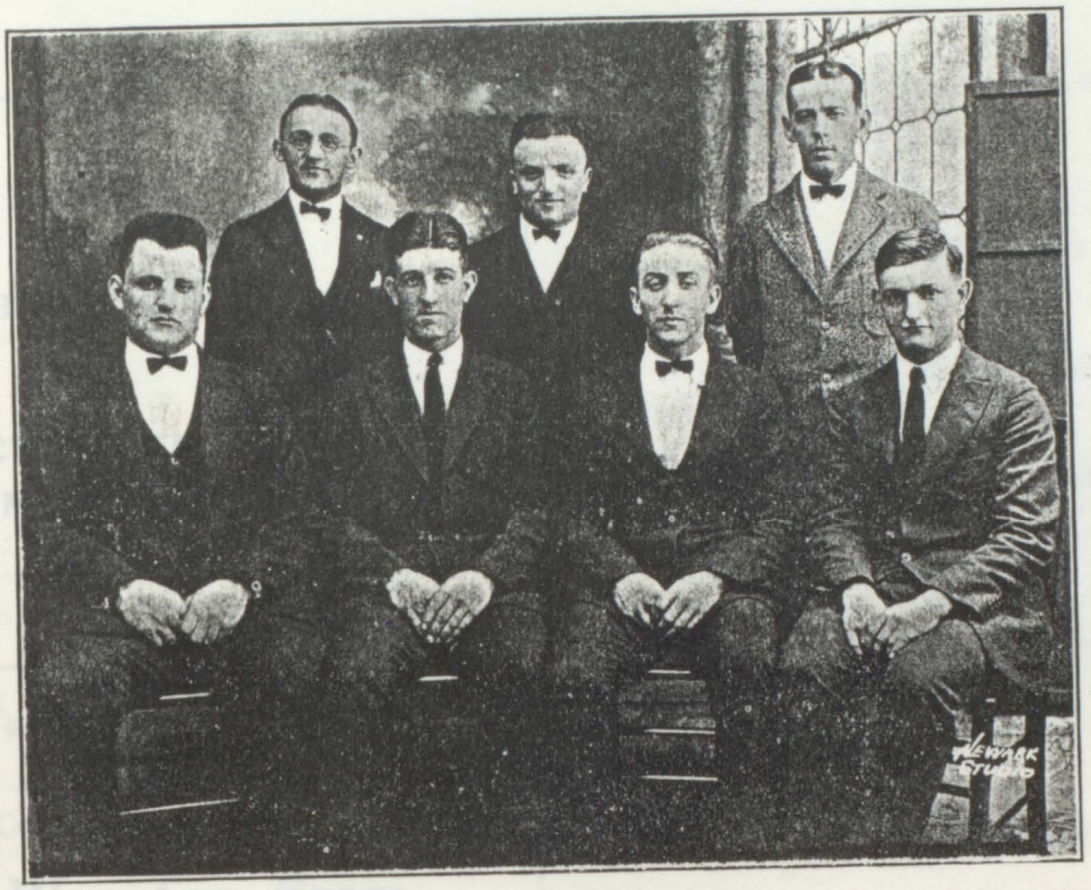
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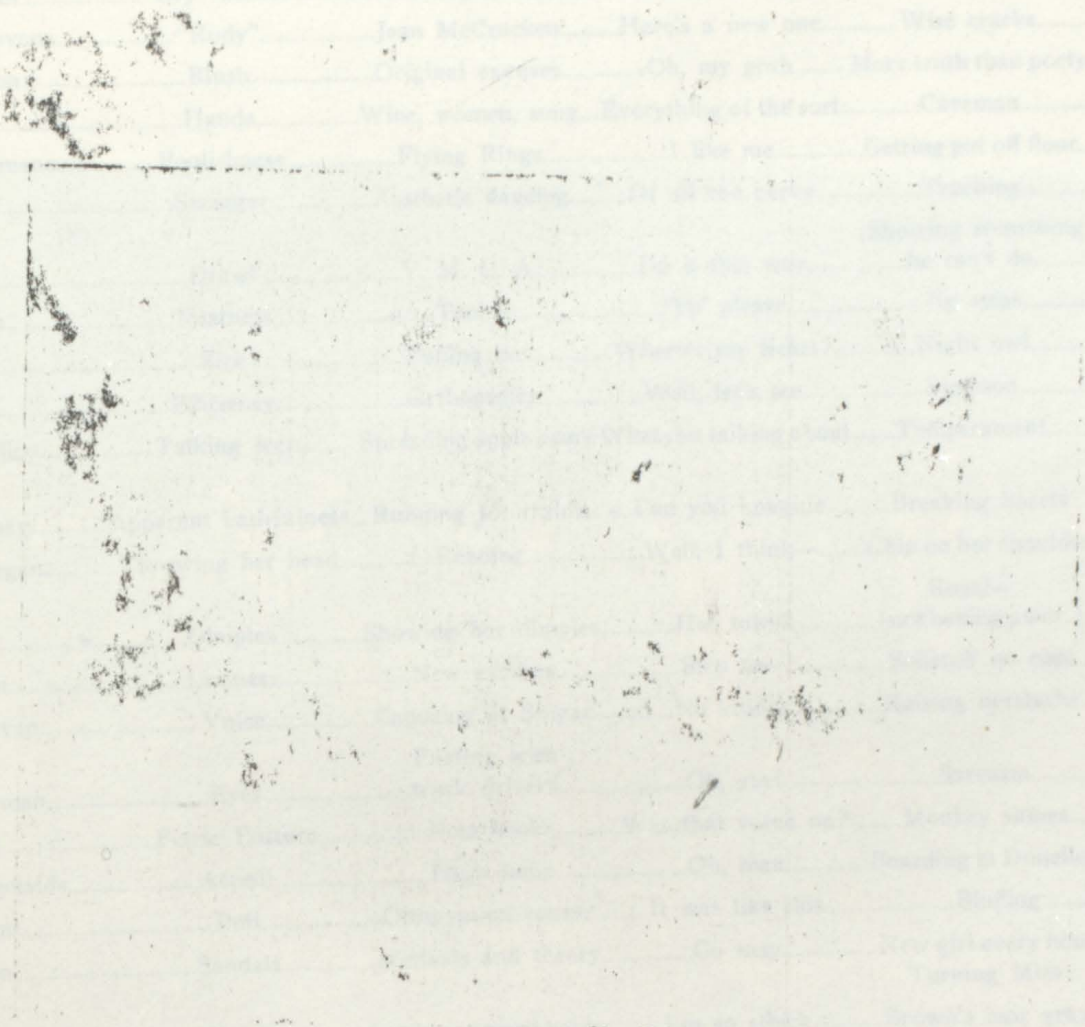
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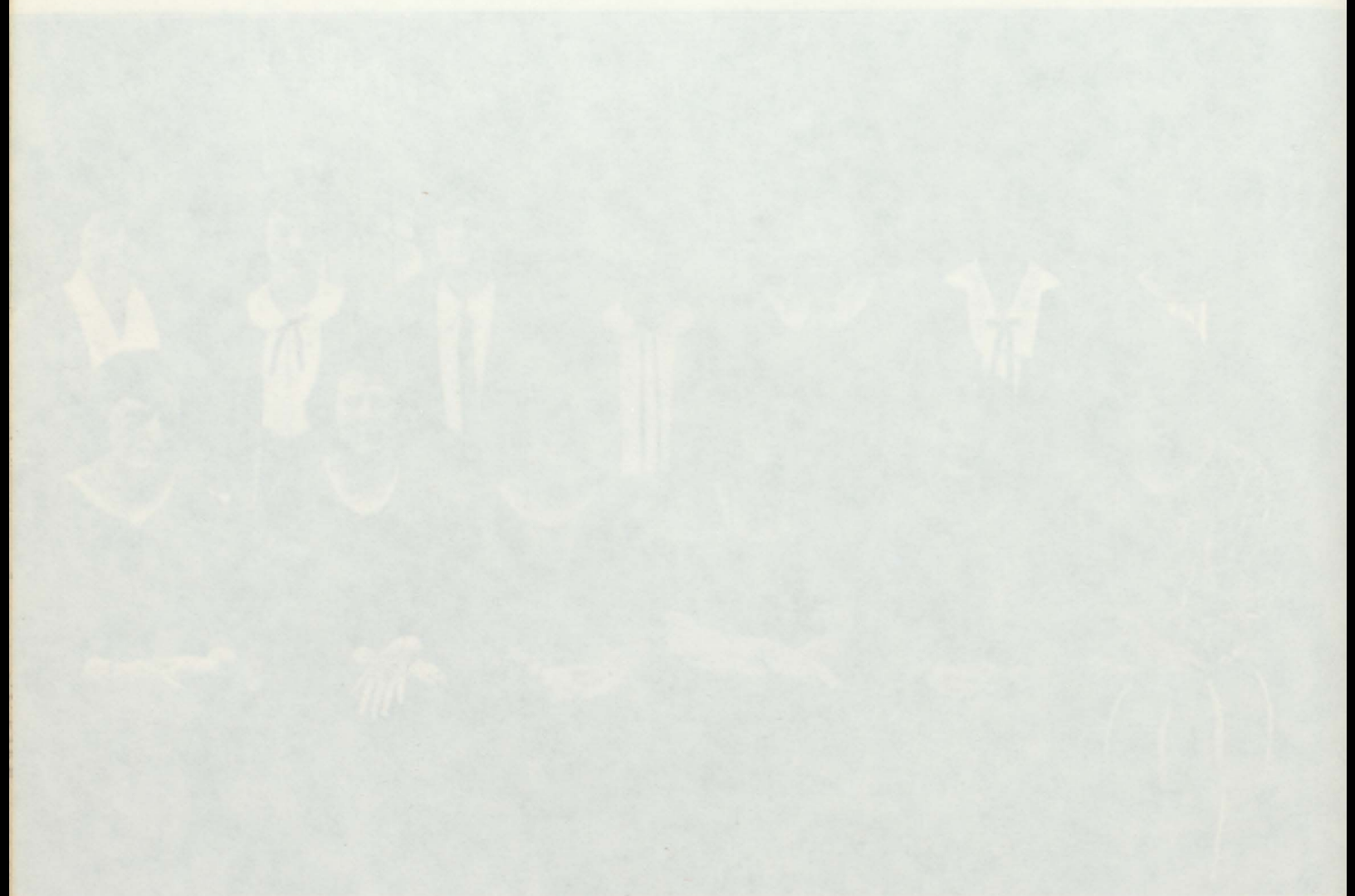
Margaret C. Brown.

Henry Pansen



Name	*Striking Characteristic*	*Hobby*	*Expression*	*Besetting Sin*	*Probable Occupation*
Alfred Andrews	Nose	Tooting	Now, listen	Collecting dues	Confection Store
Philip Axmen	Mustache	Girls	What's the answer	Singing	Salesman
William Bauer	Walk	Mildred	Oh, gee	Swedish	Sampling Cigars
A. Baumgartner	Socks	Saving souls	Are you saved	Squawking	Salvation Army
Jay Bioren	Square head	Raising a President	I want more sleep	Post office	Postmaster
Jennie Bush	Hair comb	Rejecting suitors	I'm a lady	Hitch kick	Advice to lovelorn
Edward Cooper	"Dry" humor	Performing operations	What page, Mrs. Gross	Picking peaches on C. R. R.	Prohibition officer
Thomas Donovan	"Rudy"	Jean McCracken	Here's a new one	Wise cracks	Miner's vaudeville
Fay Duncanson	Blush	Original excuses	Oh, my gosh	More truth than poety	Curing fits
Al Fabbri	Hands	Wine, women, song	Everything of the sort	Caveman	Cabaret bouncer
Herbert Feldmann	Foolishness	Flying Rings	I like me	Getting put off floor	Court jester
Gene Hahn	Swagger	Aesthetic dancing	Of all the nerve	Teaching	Wife
Jack Hann	Drawl	Y. M. C. A.	Do it this way	Showing something he can't do	Cal. lamplighter
Ira Kanowith	Neatness	Tennis	'Th' please	Jig steps	Shoe salesman
May Kearns	Size	Pulling hair	Where's my ticket?	Night owl	Vestoff's assistant
Alma Kelly	Efficiency	Orthopedics	Well, let's see	Simpson	Future dean N.S.P.E.
Frank McMillen	Talking feet	Spreading apple sauce	What you talking about	Temperament	Clearing smoke from path
Mary Mahoney	Apparent bashfulness	Running for trains	Can you imagine	Breaking hearts	Pathology lecturer
Mildred Morgan	Throwing her head	Reading	Well, I think—	Chip on her shoulder	Farmerette
Mary Nash	Dimples	Showing her dimples	Hot towel	Royal— (not baking pwdr.)	Engagement rings
Julia Ogborn	Laziness	New excuses	Step to—	Sobstuff on cops	Throwing bull in Tex.
Jack O'Sullivan	Voice	Canoeing at Singac	No kiddin'	Raising mustache	Soliciting Ads.
Enrica Pearman	Eyes	Flirting with truck drivers	Oh, yes?	Sarcasm	Car starter
Ves Pennell	Petric Posture	Note book	Was that voted on?	Monkey shines	Street cleaner
Wallace Reynalds	Accent	High jump	Oh, man	Boarding in Dunellen	Veterinary surgeon
Ben Schramn	Pull	Observation course	It was like this	Bluffing	Racking 'em up
Bill Simpson	Sandals	Methods and theory	Go easy	New girl every hour	Only man in burlesque
Kitty Spranger	Laugh	Lateness record holder	I'm so sthick	Turning Miss Brown's hair gray	Beauty parlor
Art Townley	Knickers	Golf	It's all in fun	Teasing girls	Caddy on golf course
Eva Williamson	Thinness	Playing jazz	Do you have?	Dancing	Love in a cottage for two
M. A. Wilson	Hair comb	Chocolate bars	I can't do that	Looking for germs	Guide in Alps


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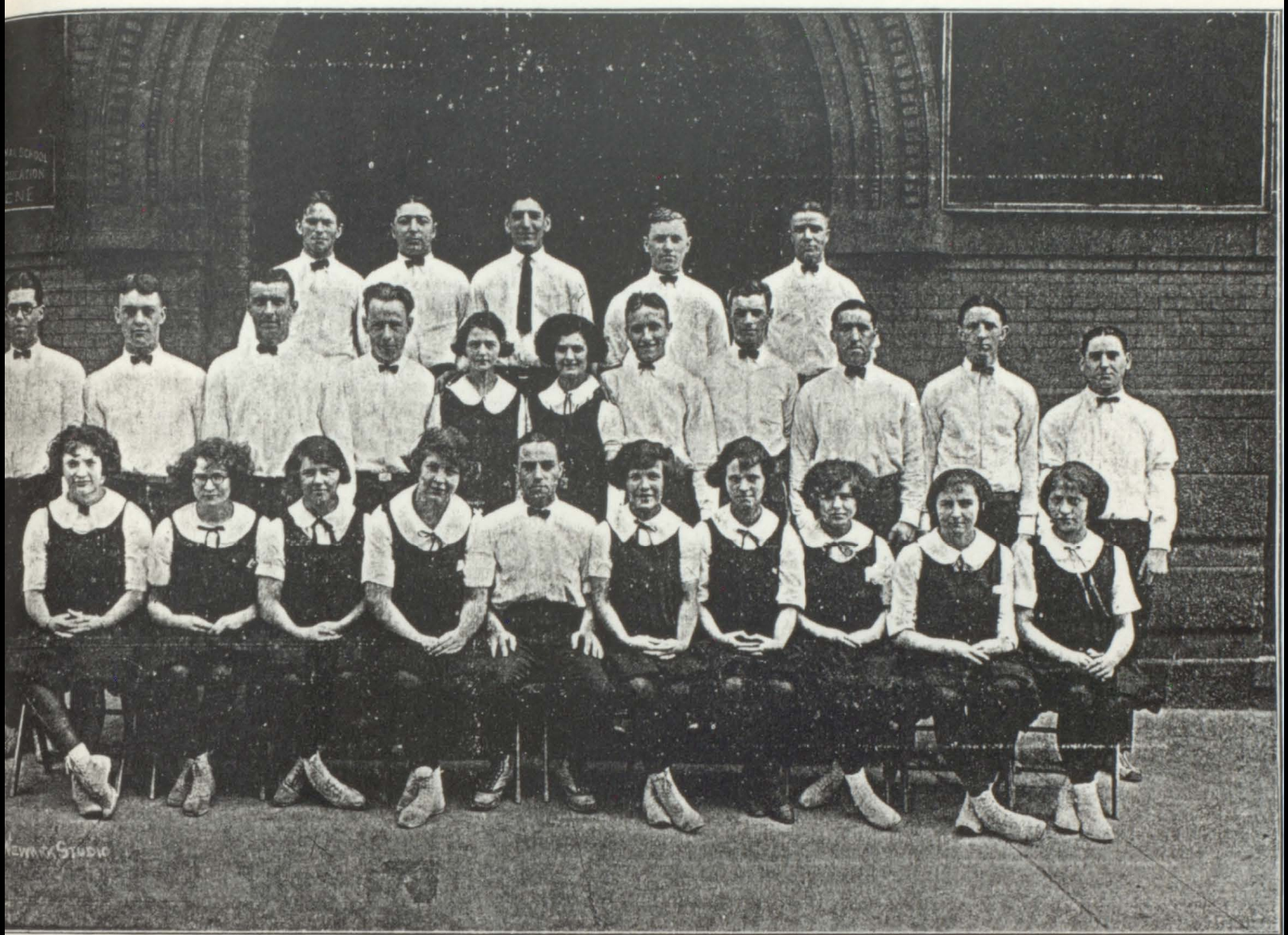
241 South Orange Avenue

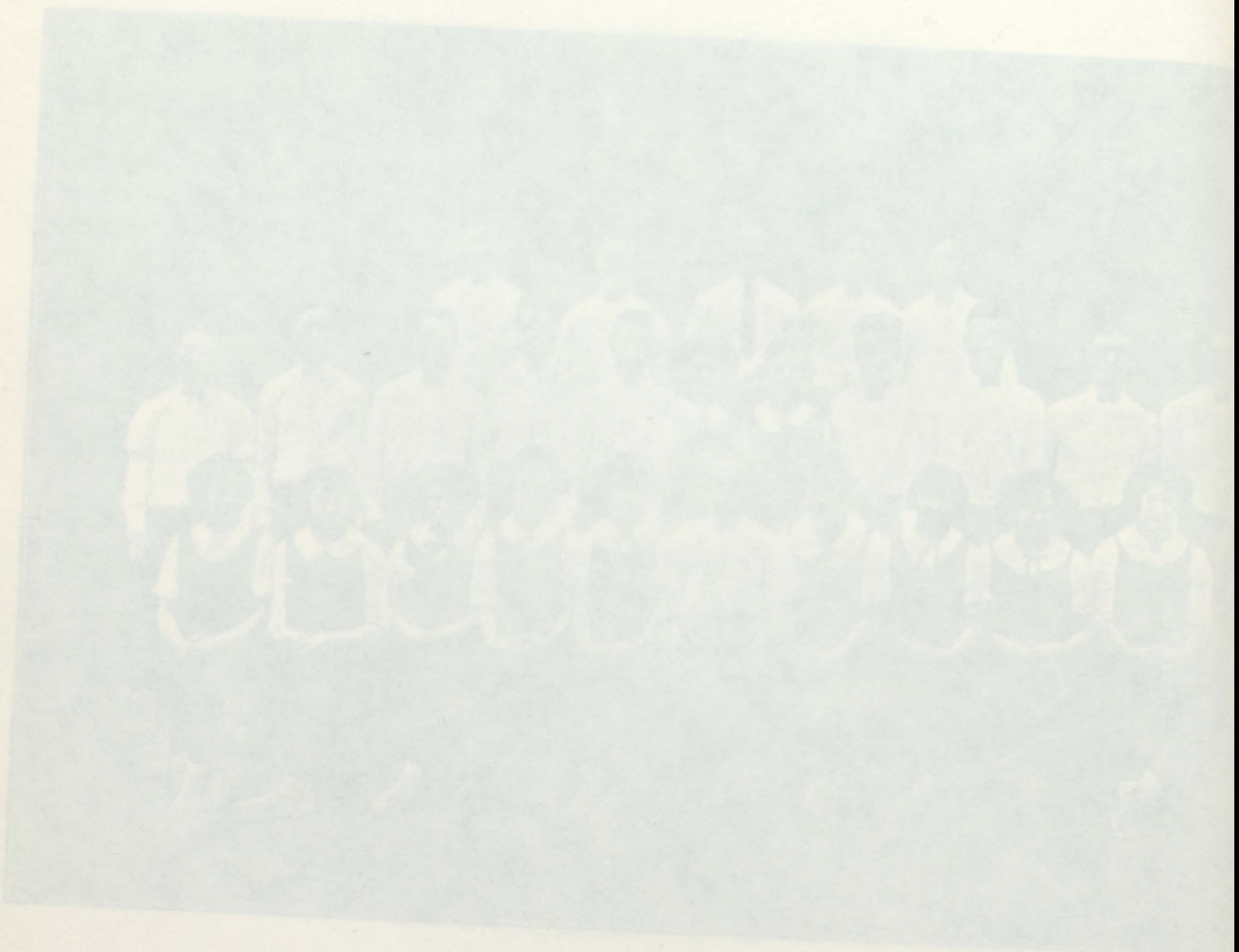
Newark, New Jersey

Delta Psi Kappa

Delta Psi Kappa

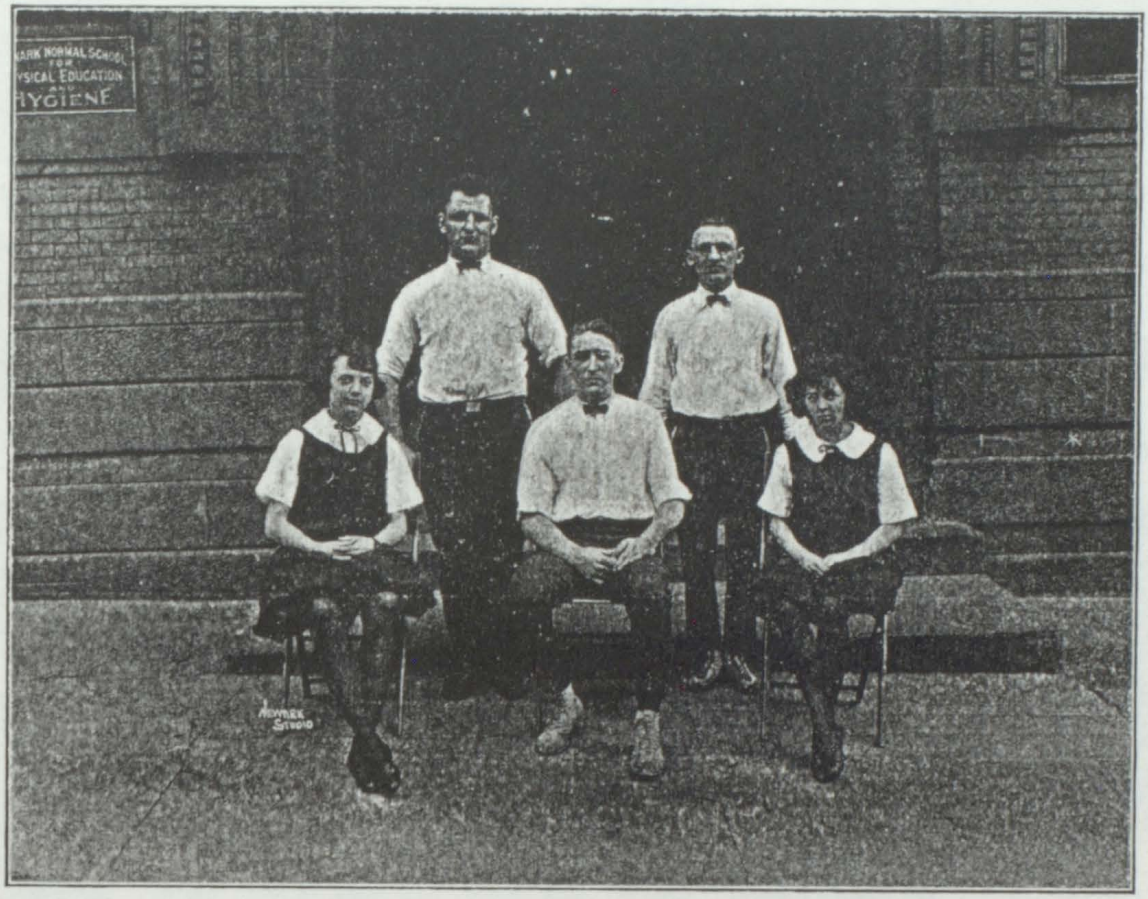
SENIOR AUTOGRAPHS





SENIOR AUTOGRAPHS





CLASS OFFICERS

William Bauer, President

Alma Kelly, Vice-President — May Kearns, Secretary

Alfred Andrews, Treasurer — Albert Fabri, Sargeant-at-Arms

"The Final Returns"

Most Popular
Kitty Spranger
Bill Bauer

Best Looking
Gene Hahn
William Simpson

Best Disposition
May Kearns
Ted Cooper

Best Dresser
Mary Mahoney
Ira Kanowith

Quietest
Tex Ogburn
Jay Bioren

Wittiest
Fay Duncanson
Tom Donovan

Best Athlete
Kitty Spranger
Ted Cooper

Most Conceited
Rick Pearman
Jack Hann

Tallest
Mildred Morgan
Ben Schram

Heaviest
Mildred Morgan
Al Fabbri

Biggest Fuss
Jennie Bush
Ves Pennell

Biggest Flirt
Eva Williamson
Jack O'Sullivan

Laziest
Jack Hann
Tex Ogburn

Done most for the School
Fay Duncanson
Wallace Reynalds

Biggest Bluffer
Tex Ogburn
Jack Hann

Studies Most
Mrs. Wilson
Alfred Andrews

Class Baby
May Kearns
Phil Axmen

Noisiest
Mildred Morgan
Herb Feldman

Jolliest
Fay Duncanson
Ted Cooper

Best Gymnast
Kitty Spranger
Herb Feldman

Most Sarcastic
Rick Pearman
Al Fabbri

Shortest
Kid Kearns
Frank McMillen

Lightest
Kid Kearns
Frank McMillen

Best Dancer
Trix Nash
Frank McMillen

Biggest Kidder
Mary Mahoney
Art Townley

Most Bashful
Mary Mahoney
Ted Cooper

Class Giggler
Kitty Sprangler
Bill Bauer

Biggest Tease
Mrs. Wilson
Art Townley

Optimist
Fay Duncanson
Art Townley

Man-Hater
Fay Duncanson

Most Forward
Mildred Morgan
Ves Pennell

Most Sincere
Alma Kelly
Wallace Reynalds

Bore to the Faculty
Tex Ogburn
Philly Axmen

Class Kicker
Mrs. Wilson
Alfred Andrews

Biggest Pest
Mildred Morgan
Herb Feldmann

Pessimist
Mrs. Wilson
Alfred Andrews

Woman-Hater
A. Andrews

Most Talkative
Mildred Morgan
Herb Feldmann

Tardiest
Kitty Spranger
Ben Schram

Joy to the Faculty
Mrs. Wilson
Bill Bauer

A is for Alma, the first in the rhyme.
B is for Bush, who's always on time.
C is for Cathryn who must be called Kitty.
D is for Dunkey who wrote this fool ditty.
E is for Eva so prim and so cool.
F is for Faith we have in our school.
G is for Gene, a regular skate.
H is for Hahn, who'll soon find a mate.
I is for Ikey or Miss Reichenthall.
J is for Juniors, the dumbest of all.
K is for Kearns, the cute little kid.
L is for Leaders of all that we did.
M is for Mahoney of the colorful hose.
N is for Nash of the numerous beaux.
O is for zero, our mark twice a week.
P is for Pearman, whose eyes seem to speak.
T is for Tex, with her quaint Western drawl.
U is for us, all for one, one for all.
V is for Victories of the basketball team.
W is for Wilson on a horse she's a scream.
X is for those who remain unknown.
Y is for youngsters from which we've not grown.
Z is for Zealous we always will be, especially the class of
June, '23.

G. H. CADY

sh Dinners — Rhode Island Clam Chowder

OYSTER STEW and STEAMED CLAMS — A GOOD PLACE TO EAT

Morgan Station, South Amboy, N. J.

Feldmann—"If I do this one will you follow me?"
Donovan—"Behind the hearse I will."

Miss Brown—"Miss Hahn, do you ever stop to reflect?"
Gene—"Yes'm, every time there's a mirror to reflect in."

J. Bush (at ticket office) "Is this seat close to the stage?"
Clerk—"Its in row B, Miss, if it were much closer, you'd have to perform."

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Margaret Carrigan ΔΨ

Evelyn Kochan ΔΨK.

Jean McCracken ΔΨK.
"Mac"

Ruth N. Wilkinson "Wilkie"

Rose Gatlock ΦΗΣ

ΦΗΣ

ΦΕΚ

Always watch your conscientious Jennie
de Gire

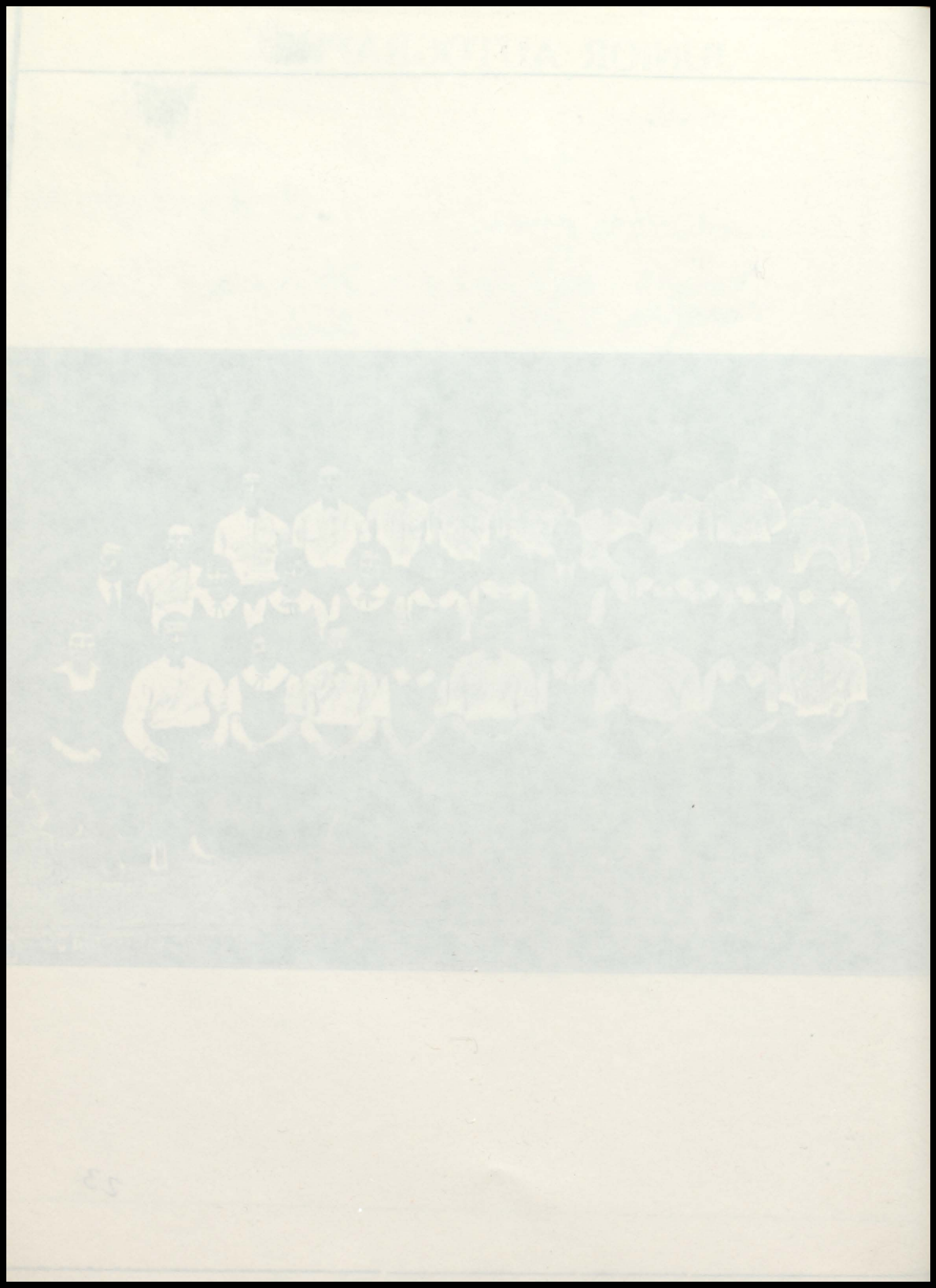
Charles I. Nemberg

Ruth Gulnick

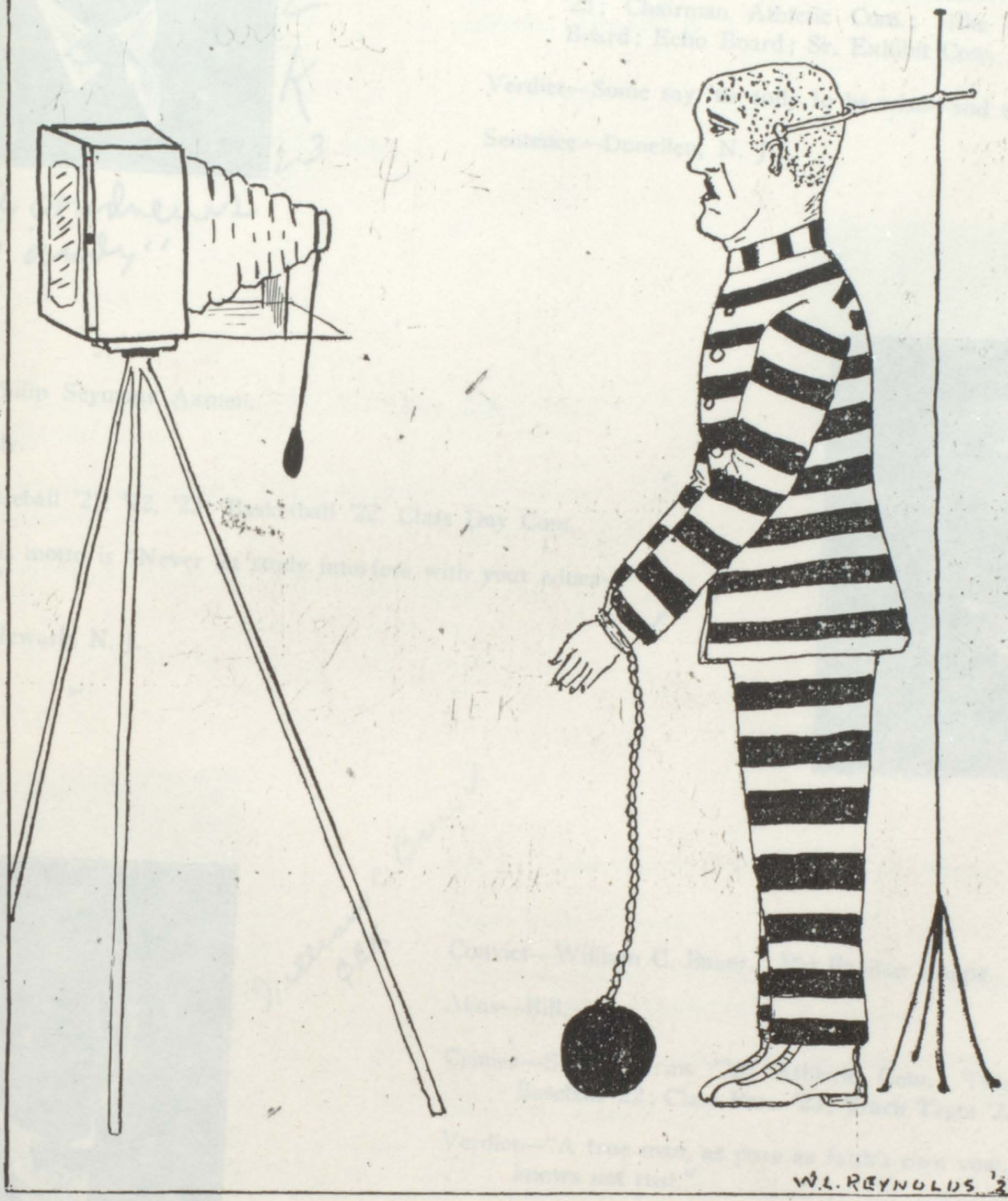
Fred K. Blochaw

Lila M. Copeland Δ. Ψ.K.


NEWARK NORMAL SCHOOL
FOR
PHYSICAL EDUCATION
HYGIENE
NEWARK STUDIO



ROGUES GALLERY



ROGUES GALLERY



Convict—Alfred Andrews. Phi Epsilon Kappa.

Alias—Andy.

Crimes—ClassDay Com.; Get-to-gether Com.; Jr. Reception Com.; Jr.-Sr. Party Com.; Track Team '23; Mgr. Swimming Team; Mgr. Tennis Team; Sec.-Treas. Booster Club; Baseball Team '23; Chairman Athletic Com.; Hike Club; Gymn News Board; Echo Board; Sr. Exhibit Com.

Verdict—Some say 'tis folly to be wise—and so do I.

Sentence—Dunellen, N. J.



nvict—Philip Seymour Axmen.

ias—Philly.

imes—Baseball '21, '22, '23; Basketball '22. Class Day Com.

rdict—His motto is "Never let study interfere with your education."

ntence—Newark, N. J.



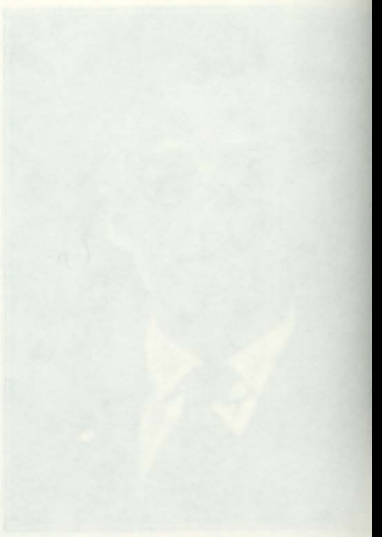
Convict—William C. Bauer. Phi Epsilon Kappa.

Alias—Bill.

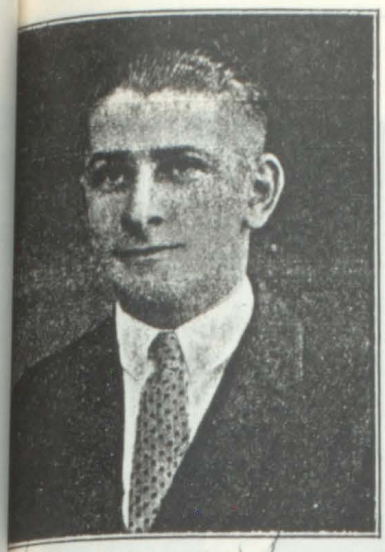
Crimes—Sr'gt-at-Arms '22; Athletic Com.; Treas, A. A. '22; Baseball '22; Class Pres. '23; Track Team '23.

Verdict—"A true man, as pure as faith's own vow. Whose honor knows not rust."

Sentence—Newark, N. J.







Herbert C. Feldman

Convict—Herbert C. Feldman.

Alias—Herbie, "Champ."

Crimes—Capt. Gmy Team, '23; Asst. Mgr. Basketball, '22; Mgr. '23; Chairman Exhibit Com.; Ring Com.; Jr. Reception Com.; Booster Club.

Verdict—Kids are a nuisance so they say, as a general rule—and Herbie is the pet of all—the nuisance of our school.

Sentence—Newark, N. J.

nvict—John E. Hann.

as—Jack.

imes—Mgr. Gym Team; Baseball, '23; Sr. Dance Com.; Track Team; Exhibit Com.

rdict—What I have been taught, I have forgotten; what I know I have guessed.

ntence—Irvington, N. J.



"Jack" Hann



Convict—Genevieve K. Hahn. Delta Psi Kappa.

Alias—Gene, "Pennsy."

Crimes—Class Sec. '23; Asst. Mgr. Basketball; Mgr. '23; Jr. Reception Com.; Class Vice-Pres. '22.

Verdict—Her perseverence puts the gods to shame.

Sentence—Meadville, Pa.







Convict—Benjamin Schram.

Alias—"Big Ben."

Crimes—Basketball '22, Capt. '23; A. A. Council '23.

Verdict—Well, if he can get away with it, it's all right.

Sentence—Newark, N. J.



Convict—William H. Simpson, Jr.

Alias—Bill, "Simp."

Crimes—Echo Board; Track Team; Swimming Team; Booster Club; Baseball '23.

Verdict—A thing of beauty, is a joy forever, but that mustache—never!

Sentence—Philadelphia, Pa.



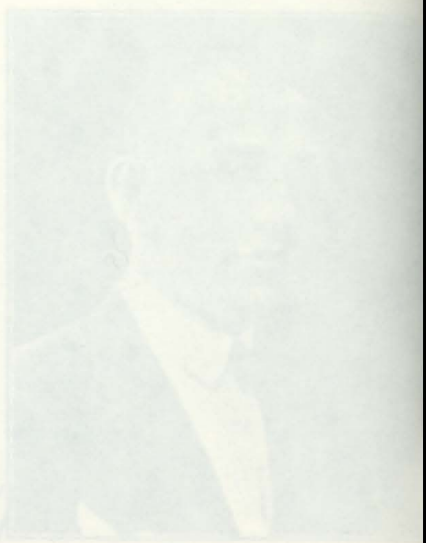
Convict—Kitty Spranger. Delta Psi Kappa.

Alias—Kit, "That Kid."

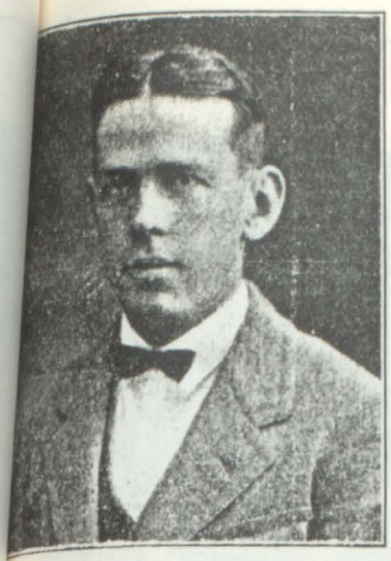
Crimes—Basketball '22, Capt. '23; Echo Board; Class Vice-Pres. '22; A. A. Treas. '23; Hike Club; Leader Club; Relay Team.

Verdict—To be noisy, is unbecoming in a girl, but Kitty is becomingly noisy; she is good-natured to a fault and we love her faults.

Sentence—Cranberry Lake, N. J.







Convict—Arthur T. Townley. Phi Epsilon Kappa.

Alias—Art, Pot.

Crimes—Art. Com.; Tennis Team; Baseball '23; Basketball '23.

Verdict—Oh! What may man within him hide, Tho angel on the outward side.

Sentence—North Plainfield, N. J.



onvict—Eva Williamson. Delta Psi Kappa.

lias—Eve.

rimes—Jr. Reception Com.; Basketball '22, '23; Chapel Club; Class Sec. '22; Hike Club.

erdict—To be alone is something unpleasant.

ntence—Jersey Chore, Pa.



Convict—M. Annette Wilson. Delta Psi Kappa.

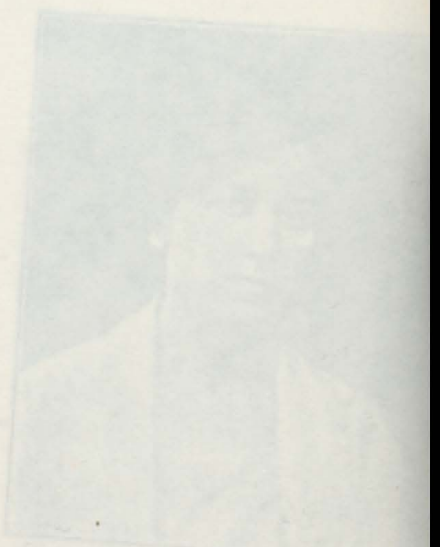
Alias—Willie.

Crimes—Jr. Reception Com.; Social Com.

Verdict—Not knowing she cannot inform you, but if you so desire she will endeavor to ascertain.

Sentence—South Amboy, N. J.







Convict—Fay E. Duncanson. Delta Psi Kappa.

Alias—Fayrie, Donkey.

Crimes—Editor in Chief, Gym News; Editor in chief, Echo Board; Basketball Sub., '22, '23; Chapel Club, '22, '23; Sec. Hike Club; Leader's Club; Class Day Com.; Ring Com.; Jr. Reception Com.; Get-to-gether Com.; Writer of School Song; Cheer Leader, '22; Class Historian; Class Prophet.

Verdict—Sometimes she's an angel sweet, then it's Fayrie when we meet, mostly it's the other way and it's Donkey that we say.

Sentence—Bayonne, N. J.

Fay Duncanson



Convict—Thomas Francis Donovan.

Alias—Tommy, Irish.

Crimes—Chapel Club, '23; Echo Board; Gym Team; Baseball; Booster Club.

Verdict—Tommy was the originator of "all bodily movement" in time to any noise. "Do I hear music? Mark time!"

Sentence—Newark, N. J.

Thomas F. Donovan "Tommy"
PH. D. M. D. M. G. S. E. M.



Convict—Albert S. Fabbri. Phi Epsilon Kappa.

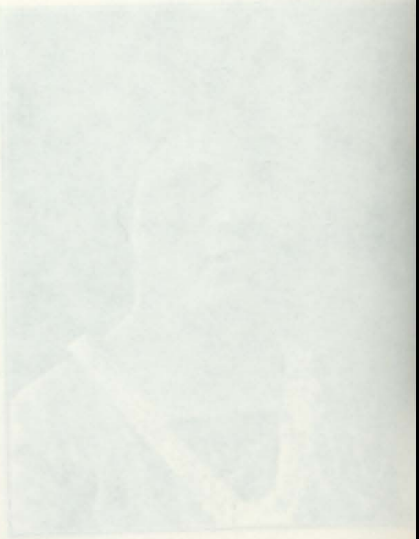
Alias—Al., "Big Wop."

Crimes—Sr. Dance Com.; Sr. Picnic Com.; Echo Board; Baseball, '23; Tennis Team, '23; Pres. of Booster Club.

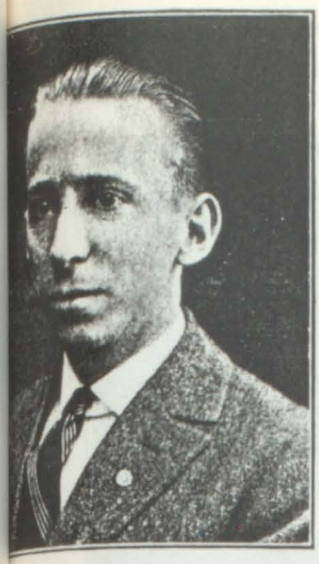
Verdict—This is the bird they call an elephant; he says nothing and it sounds great.

Sentence—Litchfield, Conn.

To the Girl that can always be depended on for anything.







Frank R. McMillen

Convict—Frank McMillen.

Alias—Stogie, Mack.

Crimes—Mgr. Chapel Club, '22, '23; Chairman Ring Com.; Get-together Com.

Verdict—To be small is no disgrace—inconvenient that's all.

Sentence—Pittsburg, Pa.



Mildred Morgan

—Mildred Morgan. Delta Psi Kappa.

Morgue.

Sr. Feed Com.; Jr. Reception Com.; Exhibit Com.; Class ay Com.; Basketball, '22, '23; Hike Club; Leader Club.

—Her life is so beset with thrilling experiences, amusing situations, and yes indeed, love affairs, that a real estimate of e girl can't be given in this short space.

—Sparta, N. J.



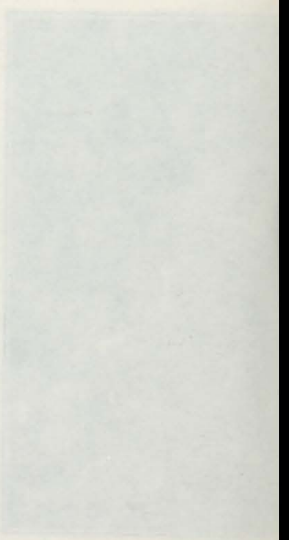
Convict—Mary Edythe Nash. Delta Psi Kappa.

Alias—Trix.

Crimes—Class Secretary, '22; Sr. Party Com.; Jr. Reception Com.; Echo Board; Sr. Dance Com.

Verdict—Trix visits the hairdresser once a week. Of what she does there, we won't speak.

Sentence—East Orange, N. J.





Convict—Julia Ogburn. Delta Psi Kappa.

Alias—Tex.

Crimes—Echo Board.

Verdict—"Quiet, timid and shy," You'd say at a glance, But are you sure? Just give her a chance.

Sentence—Lindale, Texas.



Convict—Jackson J. O'Sullivan.

Alias—Jack, Sully.

Crimes—Business Mgr. Echo Board.

Verdict—A ha! We have with us a hustling newspaper man. Sully plays nights, works afternoons and sleeps mornings—in class; but he gets there just the same.

Sentence—Newark, N. J.

Jackson J. O'Sullivan ΦΕΚ
"Be Yourself."



Convict—Enrica M. Pearman.

Alias—Ricky.

Crimes—A. A. Sec., '22; Basketball '22, '23; Echo Board; Sr. Dance Com.; Gym News Board.

Verdict—The love that lies in woman's eyes, and lies, and lies, and lies.

Sentence—Verona, N. J.



Convict—Mary Mahoney.

Alias—Mickey.

Crimes—Basketball Sub. '22, '23; Echo Board; Jr. Reception Com.; Hike Club.

Verdict—In the olden fables, Mary, always was so darn contrary but with Mickey, 'twasn't so, 'cause she's always on the go, devlish mischief it is true but dear Mary, we love you.

Sentence—Elizabeth, N. J.

Mary E. Mahoney

-Vespacian E. Pennell. Phi Epsilon Kappa.

es.

-Chapel Club, '23; Mgr. Baseball, '23; Asst. Mgr. '22; A. Pres.; Hike Club; Booster Club; Exhibit Com.; Chairman r. Dance Com.; Get-to-gether Com.

-"The time I am liable to be wrong is when I know I'm bsolutely right."

-Newark, N. J.



"Best of Luck Jen."

Vespasian E. Pennell ΦΕΚ



Convict—Wallace L. Reynalds. Phi Epsilon Kappa.

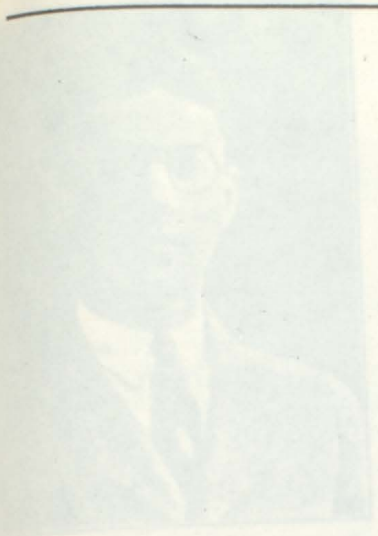
Alias—Rey, "Pork Chops."

Crimes—Basketball '23; Baseball '23; Capt. Tennis Team; Hike Master, Hike Club; Chairman Athletic Com.; Class Day Com.; Jr. Reception Com.; Sr. Reception Com.; Echo Board; Track Team; Swimming Team.

Verdict—Now some folks are born to greatness, some achieve it, as you've read, and some just stand and take it as it falls upon their head.

Sentence—Winston-Salem, N. C.





Convict—Jay W. Bioren.

Alias—Jay.

Crimes—Mgr. Track Team.

Verdict—Here at last is a "real worker," but his work is outside of school more than in, but work is work, no matter when, where, or how.

Sentence—Newark, N. J.



Convict—Jennie V. Bush.

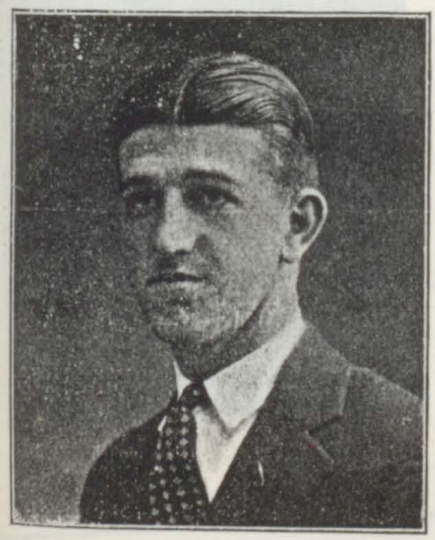
Alias—Squawker.

Crimes—Too numerous to mention.

Verdict—Here's to the girl whose mind so lofty rolls; Far above the vulgar flight of common souls.

Sentence—Montclair, N. J.

This is Jennie's book RR



Convict—Edward R. Cooper. Phi Epsilon Kappa.

Alias Ted.

Crimes—Baseball '22; Captain, '23 Athletic Com.

Verdict—A quiet man who offendeth none. A pleasing student well begun.

Sentence—North Plainfield, N. J.





Convict—Ira Kanowith.

Alias—Specs.

Crimes—Class Day Com.; Basbetball, '22, '23; Baseball, '23; Tennis Team, '23.

Verdict—If of his specs he were bereft, then he alone would just be left—instead of Harold Lloyd.

Sentence—Newark, N. J.



Convict—May Kearns.

Alias—Kid.

Crimes—Class Sec. '23; Athletic Com.; Echo Board.

Verdict—Good things come in small packages—so does dynamite.

Sentence—Asbury Park, N. J.



Convict—Alma C. Kelly. Delta Psi Kappa.

Alias—Buster.

Crimes—Constl. Com.; Revision Com.; Class Day Com.; Echo Board; Exhibit Com.; Vice-Pres. Class '23; Basketball '23.

Verdict—"Knowledge is power," may well be applied to Alma, for there's ne'er a time when she can't give you a few tips concerning any subject.

Sentence—Albany, N. Y.



Historical & Geographical Facts

Location—Our school being an institute of high learning, is appropriately situated above High Street on William Street,

(No Tessie, it wasn't named after any of our Williams.)

Climate—Hot time when exams come around.

Water Supply—Guaranteed no-rust, dust-proof, anti-germ faucets. (Use Alma Kelly's cup.)

Industries—Excussing cuts, originating new excuses, Swedish.

Products—Class of '23, aspiring Juniors, also Gym teachers of durability and quality.

Trade—Foreign and Domestic—Foreign exports to all the best gymns of the country. Domestic imports from all High Schools, including Central.

Government—Governed by a President, a Dean and Al Fabbri.

Religion—All religions equally important on holidays.

People—The seven plus sixty inhabitants sufficiently brilliant to illume the city at night.

Places of importance—Office if you cut, Gym during Swedish period, Chapel on Friday and locker rooms between periods.

Motto—Don't get up in the air because you have to leave the floor.

Colors—School—maroon and white Individual—Black and Blue.

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COMPLIMENTS OF

A FRIEND

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

It has been said, "There are lines along which we may look forward with hope for progress in the future. Increased knowledge of nature, of the properties of matter and of the phenomena that surround us, may afford to our children advantages far greater than those which we enjoy." But along what line can there be any improvement that can be of greater advantage to the world than a knowledge of physical education and its value in every day life.

Years ago in ancient Greece, man believed in the "survival of the fittest;" this lead to the study and practice of the development of the muscles. Aristotle said that the muscles and tissues of the body were mere bindings to hold the bones of the body together, hence, it can readily be seen why their games and pastimes all tended to further their muscular development. Later, we find a new era brought other ideas and mental rather than physical development, was given precedence. This practically killed athletic games and sports and we find the favorite indulgence was intrigues of the Court, the writing of sonnets and acting of charades. Men of these days became aesthetic in appearance rather than athletic and the average human form was drooping and soft.

At the time of the settlement of America, we find a revision to the days of Aristotle because man must needs be strong to survive the hardships the Colonists had to endure. When they had overcome the wilderness and its Redskins and had the leisure for it, they turned to games of strength and endurance, but, unlike their forefathers, they established a happy medium between the mental and the physical. Perhaps they benefited by the Spartan's experience or perhaps it was the result of their own common sense; be that as it may, they progressed wonderfully and that progress has continued thru the ages in America until now it can readily be stated that the United States leads in the all around sports of the World and will continue to lead if they continue to maintain the "fifty-fifty" relation between the two conditions.

Let us pledge ourselves to a broader interpretation of these conditions by advancing the study of physical education and the practice of its principles in our life and work from day to day and the Class of June, '23, prove true examples of the benefits of this study.

F. E. D.

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Class of '24

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Class of '24

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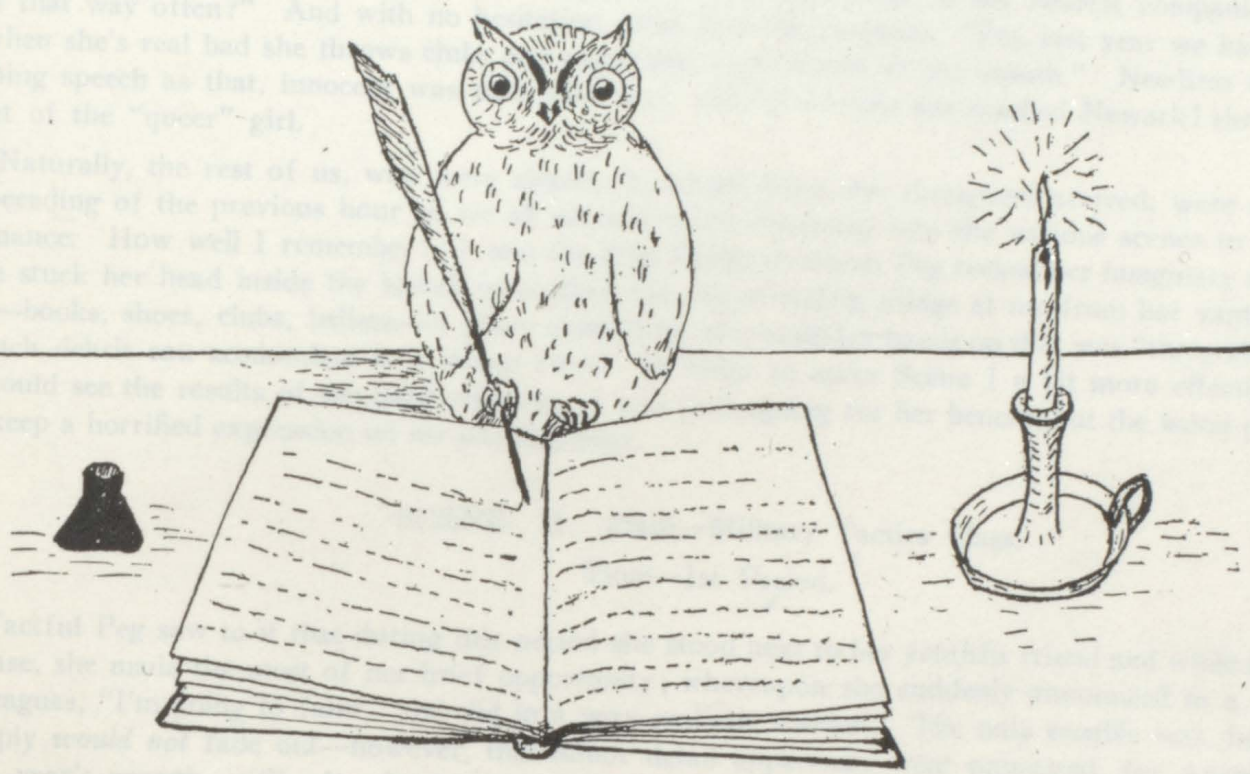
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LITERARY GYMNASTICS



W.L. REYNOLDS '23

LITERARY
GYMNASTICS

A FITFUL EPISODE

Since we entered this school two years ago, many interesting stunts have been "pulled off," but the funniest I ever saw took place last October between a blissfully innocent Junior and some prank loving Seniors.

As most folks know, that famous berg, Elizabethport, is daily honored by the fleeting presence of several of our select students, and it was there that the fun began.

While boarding the train with her half grown valise, Peggy was dared to carry said bag on her head while walking down the aisle. Now let it be said that our Peggy takes no dares from anybody, and that is how it happened that she so readily took to transporting her baggage as all "foreigners" do. Immediately upon seeing such a sight, Angelina the innocent became frightened and whispered in an awed voice to her nearest companion (a senior), "Does she get that way often?" And with no hesitation came back the response, "Yes, last year we had a terrible time with her—when she's real bad she throws clubs and sometimes even froths at the mouth." Needless to remark after such a soothing speech as that, innocent was pale with fear, and by the time she reached Newark! she refused to go within ten feet of the "queer" girl.

Naturally, the rest of us, who were already in school when the foreigners arrived, were soon informed about the proceeding of the previous hour so we all entered whole-heartedly into the various scenes to make it a successful performance. How well I remember! I was the first victim on whom Peg reeked her imaginary vengeance; no sooner had she stuck her head inside the locker room than she began scaling things at me from her vantage point behind the lockers—books, shoes, clubs, ballets—in short everything she could lay hands on that was "throwable." It is remarkable how much debris can accumulate in a locker room. In order to make Scene 1 a bit more effective, I sat where Angelina could see the results of the bombardment. I was undergoing for her benefit, but the worst part of it all was trying to keep a horrified expression on my physiognomy.

SCENE II. Place—Military Tactics Class.
Time—1st Period.

Tactful Peg saw to it that during this period she stood next to her youthfu friend and while the girls were standing at ease, she made the most of her brief opportunity; whereupon she suddenly announced in a whisper to some of her colleagues, "I'm going to faint," and did in a very realistic manner. The only trouble was, her lovely red cheeks just simply *would not* fade out—however, that minor detail apparently went unnoticed, for Angelina was frightened out of a year's growth. (She hasn't grown any since.)

SCENE III. Place—Locker Room.
Time—Five Minute Intermission.

Enter Trix with Peg's jersey on and immediately another fracas is staged. To make the effect better, Trix parked in the middle of the locker room floor, and Peg, amid screams from Trix, proceeded to separate her sweater from the wearer, and incidentally drag Trix around the floor in the process. After hearing three screams Angelina dediced that place and its occupants were unsuited for he tender eyes and ears, so perambulated as fast as her wobbling legs would permit to more peaceful regions upstairs; but alas! although she escaped that "horrible creature," she sought refuge in a company equally as bad, for there our friend Tex and others proudly enlightened her as to all the awful things Peg had done (and a lot she didn't do), when in one of her fits—Oh they were as modest as peacocks while enumerating all these marvelous feats.

SCENE IV. Place—Junior Lecture.
Time—Next Period.

Lest interest lag, Tex presented our young innocent wi h Peg's note book, under the pretense of keeping it for her while she was in such a condition. But, Oh woe is mine!—Peg saw this performance and very promptly demanded her

k. Of all the nervous and frightened people I had ever seen, Angelina took the prize—her stuttering and stam-ring apologies and excuses couldn't be beaten in seven counties. Fnially, to make a suitable ending for this scene, g jumped up in the air, and landed on terra firma with a terrible thud—thereby exhibiting her first *"real"* fit.

Thus it went all day long, each event being one degree worse than the preceding one, until the climax came in afternoon, when Peg borrowed a shaving mug and smeared her mouth and surrounding territory with suds. Then sent for Angelina telling her that some one wished to see her in the locker room—well to return to the compliment glance proved sufficient. She turned and fairly flew out again, upsetting three girls in her flight, while Peg choked the unaccustomed, vile tasting **Charlotte Russe.**

An hour later when Peg had gone home and some of the rest of us were still sitting around reminiscing and ghing until we ached, Angelina put in an appearance and cautiously inquired if Peg was still there. Upon being ured she was not, the innocent in awed and wavering voice confided to us that she "had often heard of such people never expected to witness such a terrible sight."

All this, you understand was many months ago, and though Angelina knows all the details now, she still looks ance at Peg, and positively refuses to accompany her on the train. Peg has recovered, but still looks with pity at male species who needs must use that awful soap on the lower extremity of their faces every morning.

ALMA C. KELLY.

THERE ARE OTHERS!

BY WILLIAM H. SIMPSON, Jr.

The coach shook his head as Jim Black, the star forw rd, tried for the basket from the center of the floor.

"Cut out that one-man stuff," he said. "Use the rest of the team."

"But I made a basket from here yesterday," Jim answered.

"Yes, once. Out of a hundred tries. Get down he e by yourself and practice it, but don't take the time of the whole team until you can make good."

Later in the afternoon, Jim dribbled a ball almost the length of the floor, before he was stopped.

"More one-man stuff," the coach said grimly. "How far would you get with that stuff in a real game?" And Jim grew sulky. But he didn't try any more baskets from the middle of the floor, and he remembered to use the rest of the team during the practices before the Glenwood game, the first of the season.

The Ridgefield boys had expected an easy contest. They had defeated Glenwood the year before, but there were two new men on the team this year. Accordingly, with the score tied 15—15 at the end of the first half, the situation was critical. The Ridgefield team were taking things calmly, they still expected to win. They had not played their hardest. Jim Black alone seemed worried. He was the best man on his team and he felt that victory or defeat, whichever the result might be, depended upon him.

About five minutes before the close of the game with the score standing 18—18, Jim fouled, and his opponents made the point. Furious at himself, and hoping to make amends, the boy flung himself into the game, got the ball, and, from the very center of the floor, tried for the basket. He missed it, of course, but he hit the back-board, and, "A good try!" "Get it the next time!" the spectators exclaimed.

That was all Jim needed. Again and again, every time the ball came to him, he tried for the basket, regardless of his position, and of the glares of his fellow-players. Al depended on him, he told himself again—and then the whistle blew—with the score still 19—18 in favor of Glenwood.

The boys were strangely quiet in the dressing room. Jim was the first to break the silence. "Well, fellows, I did my best," he said.

"Your best!" growled someone. "Next time, do your worst, then, and perhaps we'll stand a chance."

"Shut up," George Manning, captain and forward, interposed, as Jim turned crimson.

"You're a better sport than I am, George," the first speaker, Fred Lane, went on. "There you were, right under the basket, and he never gave you a chance at the ball."

Then Jim, angry at first, remembered. In his burning anxiety to make good, to win the game, he had not once, in the last five minutes, passed the ball to the other forward. And George, though not a spectacular player, was a sure shot!

"No wonder you're sore, fellows," he admitted. "I ought to be kicked around the block," and he turned abruptly and left the group.

Just before the next practice the coach called George Manning aside. "Black has to come off the team," he announced briefly.

"Can't you give him another chance?" pleaded the captain. George was a sympathetic chap.

"A chance to lose another game for us? Hardly. If he is willing to start in all over again, all right! But the first team is thru with him."

George went into the locker room and repeated the conversation to Jim, but the latter shrugged his shoulders. "What I expected, and what I ought to get," he said. "But, even if I am yellow, I'm not a quitter. I'll begin at the beginning again."

"Don't worry about being yellow, either," George advised, clapping him on the shoulder.

So Jim sat with the scrubs on the sidelines, not once, but many times, and waited to get five or ten minutes of play. Outside of regular practice, he would go down to the gymn with a few beginners and coach them, while he Martin Warren playing in his place, the position he had harted at times! When, in the next two games, he saw tried to keep in trim himself. Not that he wasn't downheeld for two years, bitterness at the coach and at himself almost overwhelmed him."

Jim, the noisy, the high-spirited, became strangely quiet, these days. Naturally thoughtless, it was unusual for analyze his own feelings and behavoir at all. Yet now, when alone he could do nothing but review the sundry ons on which, as he phrased it, he had been a "conceited ass." This selfcriticism, enlightening at first, was making moody and restless, until one day things took a brighter turn. Sharpless, the assistant coach, was obliged to a ten-day conference of Physical Directors in a nearby city. The second team would have been seriously handi- without him, as he had complete charge of them, had he not asked that Jim Black be allowed to take his place. ad coach was doubtful, but Sharpless pleaded.

"You ought to see what he has accomplished with ten of the rawest recruits that ever entered Ridgefield High,"

The coach seemed surprised, but he only answered, "I suppose its the only thing to do. He's the best we have of the first team, but he doesn't know the meaning of teamwork."

Jim was delighted. He plunged into his new work with an enthusiasm he had not shown for weeks. And the team caught some of his spirit. The ten days passed all too swiftly for Jim, but the day before Sharpless was rn, a surprise occurred. The coach called for a practice game between the first and second teams.

Jim, tense and excited, had a last word for his players. "Remember the rest of the team, fellows." And they ith a snap they were in the game from the first jump and kept the first team moving. The half ended with the ied, 5—5. The first team was undoubtedly surprised, but in the remaining half, the scores of both teams es step by step.

In the last minute, Smith, center on the second team, got the ball. He was in the middle of the floor. Jim, side-lines, had a dreadful moment. Would Smith try for the basket? He must not! And he didn't. He the ball to Barton, his forward, waiting under the basket, and Barton put it in, making the score 20—8 in of the second team. The crowd went wild. Such a thing had never happened before in the history of the school.

The second team was cheering Jim as the coach made his way toward him. He held out his hand. "Report ctice with the first team tomorrow," he said.

To the friends who appreciate clean sports, and encourage team play.

Wm. H. Simpson, Jr.

PROPHECY

Pupil walks in classroom and picks up a newspaper that has been carelessly thrown on a desk.

"Ah, here's luck. Here's a paper dated June 14, 1940. I wonder what's the news. Oh, I say, look here: 'Big mystery at last cleared up. Mr. Benjamin Schram, wealthy man of mystery and author of "Two Days a Week to Get a Diploma," at last confesses that he is always in a hurry in order not to waste time explaining why he is in a hurry.' Well, I'm glad that's settled. Oh, and what's this: 'Miss May Kearns is suing Mr. Arthur Townley for alienation of the affections of her pet cat. She insinuates that Mr. Townley hung around her back yard teaching the cat to sing and now it won't come home.' Well, that's a choice bit of scandal, though I never knew Art to be catty. I see where Ted Cooper is in the paper again, too. A burglar entered his home and Ted, being a doctor, cut off his escape and turned him over to Special Deputy Policeman Philly Axmen, who was standing at Broad and Market Street, being admired by all the girlies.

"Here's the society notes. Let's see. Oh, oh! Mary Nash is sporting another engagement ring. Well, she certainly accomplished her life's ambition. And as for Eva Williamson, she's got the sweetest little cottage with two of the cutest chickens in the yard that ever called 'Mama.' Gene Hahn is announcing her marriage to ————. I can't make out the name—well they never could spell Ren's name right, anyhow. And look here: 'Mrs. Annette Wilson, society lady of leisure, is about to conduct her third touring party across the continent. Mrs. Wilson's experience as a guide has yet to be surpassed and her services are always in demand by the younger set.' Willie has climbed high. Oh, my dear, what's this: 'Miss Fay Duncanson claims personal experience.' Hm—well, maybe, but——"

Another pupil interrupts.

"Speaking of news, here's a piece not in any paper: Baumy has left the Salvation Army and is now sole editor of *Snappy Stories* and is thinking seriously of taking over *Whiz Bang.*"

"Well, that's news, indeed! And what's this about McMillen being appointed chief officio to clear the smoke out of Pittsburgh?"

"That's true and I believe a Junior girl is helping him."

"Oh, well, such is life. Guess I'll take in a show tonight." (Turns pages elaborately.) "Let's see: 'Tom Donovan, celebrated Irish comedian and terpsechorian at Minor's.' That sounds good. Hm—'Billy Simpson and bevy of pretty bathing beauties at the Majestic. It is worth the price of admission for one brief glance alone.' Bill seems right in his glory. I declare that boy has an eye for business. I guess I'll take in some deeper stuff tonight, though, and go to New York." (Glances down page and reads slowly.) "'Miss Alma Kelly and Mr. William Bauer head the list of entertainers this evening at Carnegie Hall. This is the same couple who won the laurels of and put to shame Vestoff and Serova. They will endeavor to repeat the same dances as were given by them last week over the X Y Z program of the radio.' I think I'd like that, but I hate to meet that night starter at the P. S. Terminal; awful flirt; makes me feel woozy for a week with those eyes. Name's Pearman, I believe."

"Aw, say, why don't you take in that solo dance contest at the Armory. Jennie Bush is a sure winner."

"No. That stuff doesn't appeal to me." (Meanwhile turning page. Stops suddenly.) "Oh, look at this: 'Mr. Al Fabbri, bouncer in the "Classy Cabaret," stops a disturbance at one of the tables by ejecting Mr. A. Andrews, who insisted that, as treasurer of the Hayseed Bank, he had a right to draw checks on a table cloth.' Al's right there with ejection, all right. I hear he ejected Jack Hann the other night for getting spoony over a cup of tea. Jack has changed!"

"The funniest sight I ever saw was when Mildred Morgan was driving her old flivver down Market Street loaded with hops for Pennell. (You know he's a professional bootleger now—won his degree and everything.) Well, as I was saying, she ran plump into Pork Chops, who, as a veterinary surgeon, was giving a horse first aid. Newspaper men came flocking from everywhere and there was Jack O'Sullivan as big as life, with his trusty camera, shooting for all it would shoot. Morgan was as mad as her hops, 'cause now folks all knew she was farmeretting up home and not playing the 'stay-at-home.'"

must have been funny, but something funnier yet is right here on the sport page: 'Miss Tex Ogburn, Western cowgirl, will appear at a benefit performance for the Benevolent Boxers' Home and once more well-known act of throwing the bull. Miss Ogburn can throw the heaviest bull any distance and always ing.' I wonder if one should take that literally or figuratively."

I dunno, but I'll tell you one thing. There's one person who's making out pretty good and that's Kitty

e? What's she doin'?"

he's got a beauty parlor down in Greenwich Village. Tamed down quite a bit. And Mary Mahoney is in ry does the hairdressing. Her specialty is making bobbed hair look like what it isn't."

well I guess the whole class turned out pretty good and I expect they'll have a re-union here in the near Doc Kaufold isn't coming, so I'll toddle along.

EXIT.

Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1923

We, the class of 1923, being pedagogically, physiologically, psychologically and anatomically of sound mind and unfaltering judgment, do hereby make and proclaim this to be our last will and testament, to be executed in the provisions herein provided.

To the school at large:

First—The privilege of keeping intact the morale of the school and raising its name higher among institutions of its kind.
Second—The joy of going to Chapel on Friday morning.
Third—The pleasure of being a member of the Howling Wolves, our famous singing class.
Fourth—The task of securing a Chapel Manager who can equal Mr. F. McMillan.
Fifth—The task of getting good actors at the last minute.
Sixth—The honor of having two Swedish periods a week for two years to come.
Seventh—All the members of our beloved Faculty.
Last—Our Famous Mess Hall, Reister's Kitchen, in all its glory.

To the class of 1924—We touch, double, hand down, pass over and bequeath:
First—The Fencing periods of Mondays and Fridays.
Second—Our Magazine, *The Echo.*
Third—The Senior Privileges we failed to discover.
Fourth—The task of producing a Gym Meet better than ours.
Fifth—The things we have omitted.
Sixth—The right to abolish the "Six Foot Limit."
Seventh—The ability to have a Senior Prom as good as ours.
Eighth—All the Dumbells, Horses, Bucks and other animals that inhabit the Gym.
Ninth—Giving a feed to the Juniors, to beat the eats we gave away.
Last, but Not Least—The right of doing as you please.

To the class of 1925:
First—A welcome to the school.
Second—Our best wishes and good example.
Third—The privilege of becoming acquainted with all the Dumbells, Horses, Bucks and other natives of the Gym.
Fourth—The right to support all Senior affairs as we have done.
Fifth—Mr. Panzer and Miss M. C. Brown, our President and Dean.
Sixth—The right to make yourself known and to demand your rights.
Seventh—The possibility of arriving on time for classes.
Eighth—The privilege of feeding the Senior Class next June.
Ninth—Our colors, Blue and White.

To the Faculty:
First—A class as full of "pep" and nerve as ours.
Second—The luck to find as many fine scholars, gymnasts and splendid mortals as we are.
Third—All the lost notes that have strayed from our note books.
Last—Our best wishes and high ideals.

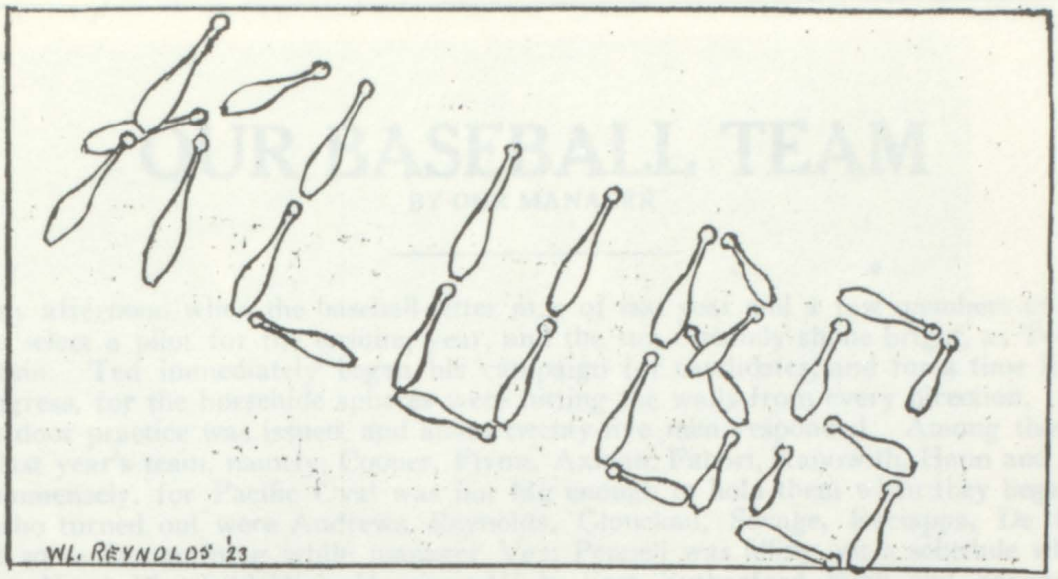
IN WITNESS WHEREOF this 18th day of June, the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-three, we have caused the Seal of the Great and Illustrious Class of 1923 to be affixed.

Furthermore, we honor and appoint our beloved friends who are gymnastically true and loyal, Baron Nils Posse, Peter H. Ling, Mr. 'Arry Baldwin, as executors of this, our Last Will and Testament, and the same to be in execution September, 1923.

Witness:

GUTSMUTHS,
NACTEGAL,
VESTOFF,
TUCKER JONES.

Per A. ANDREWS.



President—Margaret Petersen Secretary—Fay Duncanson

Official Leader—Wallace Reynalds

This is probably the most successful organization in the school, since it incurs no dues and is a most popular form of exercise and recreation. It has only two rules—Be prompt in appearing at scheduled time and "Dutch treat." No boy is to pay any girl's expenses unless that girl provides lunch for two.

Socially, the club has reached its zenith point. After each hike there is always a call for more and the statement, "I never had such a good time in all my life." Our first hike was to Eagle Rock, with practically the whole school present. The next two were to Singac, and vicinity, followed by a hike to Paterson. Then came the hike of the season—a hitch hike—to Towaco and return, a matter of approximately sixty-two miles. This was the day of days. The gods couldn't have provided a more fitting setting. Our companions most congenial and our hitches and hike wonderful. In all that distance we had only five hitches, two up and three home, including a coal wagon which carried us one block.

It is hoped that this club will continue in the years to come and bring as much happiness to the others as it has brought to us.

OUR BASEBALL TEAM

BY OUR MANAGER

It was a sunny afternoon when the baseball letter men of last year and a few members of the Athletic Council gathered in order to select a pilot for the ensuing year, and the sun certainly shone bright, as Ted Cooper was unanimously elected captain. Ted immediately began his campaign for candidates, and for a time it seemed as though a new war was in progress, for the horsehide spheres were hitting the walls from every direction. After a week or two of this a call for outdoor practice was issued, and about twenty-five men responded. Among those present were several veterans from last year's team, namely, Cooper, Flynn, Axman, Fabbri, Kanowith, Hann and Donovan, whose batting eye improved immensely, for Pacific Oval was not big enough to hold them when they began clouting the pellet. Among the others who turned out were Andrews, Reynolds, Glouckau, Savage, Raciappa, De Falco and Townley. These men received some fine training while manager Ves. Pennell was filling out a schedule which included Central High, Upsala College, North Plainfield High, Harrison High, East Rutherford High and Savage Normal School of Physical Education.



Then came the first game of the season with Central High at the City Field, which resulted in a win for the pill haulers of the maroon and white by a score of 15 to 1. The features of the game were the hitting of Flynn and Racippa and the fielding of Glockau. Axman our flinger held the Centralites to two hits.

The second game was played at Kenilworth, N. J., where we played Upsala College and were defeated by a 10 to 5 score, due to the fact that the college boys had a much more experienced aggregation. But things began to look dangerous for Upsala in the last inning when they were forced to resort to another twirler, for the normal school boys began their onslaught. Too bad, indeed, boys, that the game was only a seven-inning one.

VESPASIAN PENNELL, M. D.



Chapel Club

Frank McMillen, Manager

Tay Duncanson Ves Pennell Tom Donovan Eva Williamson

This, in truth, is not a club at all, but a committee who have worked tirelessly and faithfully to provide ent and entertainment for Friday morning chapel and if they could not find a student to assist, they themse'ves the burden on their own shoulders and performed. McMillen, as manager, has worked hard, and his nobby was in demand week after week. Mack is no infant when it comes to taking encores at some of the best enter- ts and performances in the city. Miss Duncanson s "more.truth than poetry" was her share. Pennell's readi- act in any emergency and fill any part covered a multitude of disappointments, but nothing could have been run out our pianist, Eva Williamson. Tom Donovan's wild Irish wit, his effevescent spirits and his clever jigs. were n hand for the asking, and always received a royal welcome.

These entertainments were usually in the form of playlets, dancing, singing and "cracks." The Chapel Club adily start forth into the world as ready at a moment's notice entertainers!

DELTA PSI KAPPA

"When men are wise and wish to rise
They quickly meet and organize.
Whate're their station or their nation,
There's strength in organization."

The Theta Chapter of the Delta Psi Kappa is now in the fourth year of its existence, and we think, it can truthfully be said that this last year has been the most successful of any of its predecessors. It has been our yearly custom to present a fifty dollar award to the Junior girl attaining the highest honors in scholarship and practice, and this year we are adding to that, a medal to be awarded to the Senior girl attaining the same honors in the final year.

Sufficient for that. Next let us point with forgivable pride to the nature of our meetings, which are held regularly once a month. These meetings are an inspiration to those of us who are really wrapped up, heart and soul in the interests of our work. Our older and more brilliant sisters speak of the troubles and difficulties that arise during their day's teaching and we benefit by their experiences and the discussions that follow the relating of them. Then comes our social and recreational activities. The greatest "Recreation" seems to be the pledging and initiating of the unsophisticated. We, too, have known the trials and tribulations of a pledgee, so let it be added to our credit, that our hearts ached for the poor unfortunates that suffered at our hands and that any slight noise heard during the operation was not, as some foolishly imagined, caused by our choking down hilarious laughter, but was the result of our heartrending sobs of sympathy. (They were a pityful sight.)

The greatest social events on our calendar were first:—The dinner given by Vere Smith, at her home, in some foreign country in N. J., (very hard to locate, we assure you), and second the party given by Margaret Laird, to the Psi Kappas and their boy friends.

And now we are doomed to pass, not into oblivion, but into the serene pease and quiet (?) of an alumnus and parting, we leave behind us for our younger sisters, the spirit to "Carry on" the work we have so nobly started and the wish that they raise still higher the banner of our school in the name of Delta Psi Kappa.



The boys' basketball team had a very hard schedule this year, but nobly have they proven themselves of the cali- it faces defeat and victory alike with a smile. Although they didn't come out on top, they at least were not on tom of the heap. We managed to get an even break with our deadliest rivals, Savage School of Physical Edu- Bloomfield Seminary and Edison Lamp Works were both made to bite the dust and holler "Uncle." We had ul tussle with St. Benedict's, and the battle raged hot and heavy till the final whistle, and after the dust had set- found ourselves on the under side, 44-41. Our final victims were our older brothers, whom we attempted to in the art of the game. We won by getting 50 first.

Due credit is to be given to the individual players of the team who worked hard to place N. E. P. E. on top. Glockow's floor work was the main talk of the town, and as a forward he has no rival. It is also interesting to at all teams placed their strongest guards over little reddie. The scoring ace of the team was also a wee mite anity, Bones DeFalco. The whole team played well and deserved any laurels they may have received.

At no previous time in the history of the girls' basketball life has N. S. P. E. displayed to such an extent, as it has this year, its ability to vie with the cream of some of the largest creams. We have a very small nucleus to select from and yet we "went to it." No contest seemed too strenuous, no defeat caused any bitterness, only determination, and each victory came as a matter of course. The team did not prove to be of championship calibre, but the record set of clean playing is worth noting.

Savage's Normal School, indeed, acted up to their name by eating us alive on two different times, but we wrought our vengeance out on St. Vincent's Academy by trouncing them for further orders. We had our most terrific battle on the Harrison hunting ground and were sent homewith just one point between us and our high hopes, but we got even on our home court by sending them home a-weeping, 25-13.



In addition to general praise for the team, especial mention is due to the individuals: Kitty Spranger, as captain, played an enviable game throughout the season, assisted in her guarding duties by Jean McCracken. The jump center, Morgan, was ably assisted by Alma Kelly and Ruth Wilkinson as side centers, and Eva Williamson proved one of the fastest forwards ever seen on the local court, with Rick Pearman. The subs worked faithfully and deserve much commendation, particularly Mary Mahoney, Fay Duncanson, Petie Petersen, and especially Lila Copeland, who became a wonder over night.



PHI EPSILON KAPPA

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing, leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of Time."

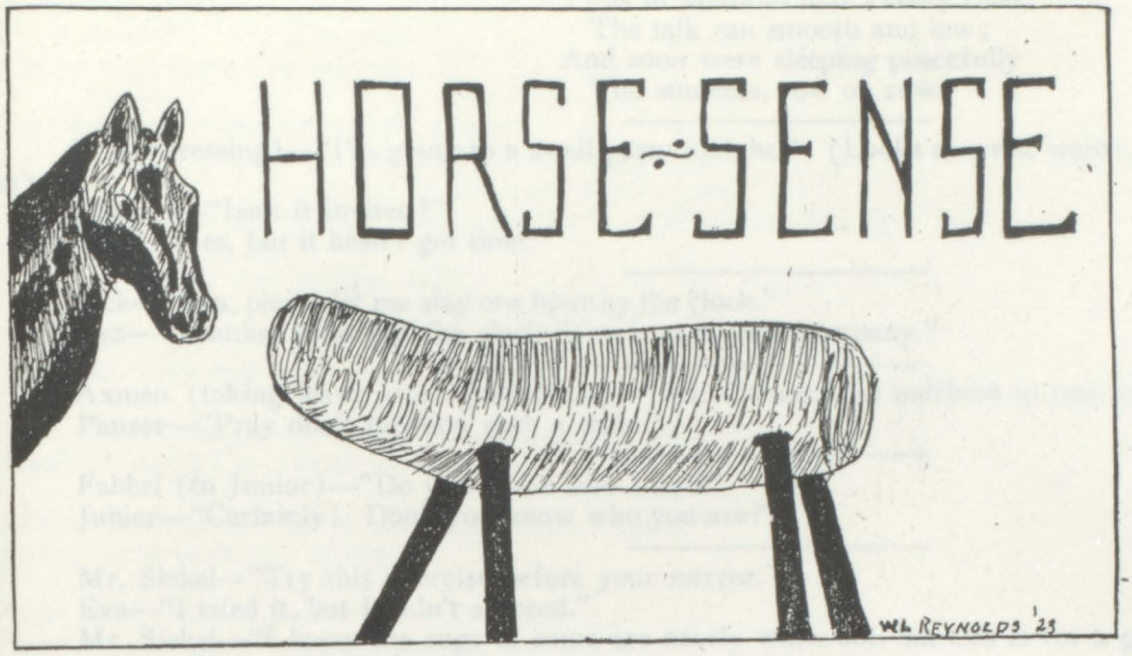
t is just what the Phi Epsilon Kappa fraternity will do. Leave a "Footprint" in the Newark Normal t will be lasting. A footprint that will aid the faculty, help the students, instill school spirit, promote scho- rest and advance the principles of Physical Education, wherever a member of this organization goes.

e organization of the Delta chapter in this school was the result of careful thought and consideration, and who organized this chapter, are looking forward to the day when thru the help of this fraternity the school ong the leaders of Physical Education in the country.

r activities this year will not be numerous, on account of the short time left in our school year and before hru the Gates of Graduation we expect to leave some younger brothers to carry on the work that we have the latter part of our Senior year. And so it, with best wishes of the Phi Epsilon Kappa, to all the Students ool, the members of this fraternity of the class of 1923, hope that their "Footprint" will be emblazoned on the rds of the school, and we earnestly hope that the new men will do their utmost to leave a bigger, larger, finer "Print" in the school, and that wherever they go they will fling on high the high Ideals of Physical learned under the folds of the Maroon and White. And now we pass into the state of an alumnus, under the lds of the "Black and Gold," united by the bonds of the PHI EPSILON KAPPA.

IN AND ABOUT TOWN

The Master.....Mr. Henry Panzer
The Lost Chord Found.....By Miss Light
Hail to the Chief.....Al. Fabbri
The Fast Mail.....Forwarded P. D. Q. (?)
Tea—with a Kick.....Ask Ves, he knows
The Howl of the Wolves.....Friday, second period
Business Before Pleasure.....Albert Baumgartner
Youth Triumphant.....Kid Kearns
The White Man.....Bill Bauer
Who's Sorry Now?.....All who don't graduate
Can a Woman Love Twice?.....We wonder, too
Show of Wonders.....Senior Exhibit
Come Out of the Kitchen.....Fay Duncanson
The Crisis.....Exams.
You Can't Fool Your Wife.....Jay Bioren
The Tailor-Made Man.....Ira Kanowith
The Girl I Loved.....????????
The Land of Heart's Desire.....Montreal, Canada
The Eleventh Hour.....Before exams.
The Right of the Strongest.....Al. Fabbri
Skin Deep.....Pathology
The Wanderer.....Porky Reynolds
Within the Law.....70% on exams.
Crashing Out.....SENIOR PROM.
Nice People.....SENIOR CLASS
The Dumbells.....junior class
The Ghost Between (us and graduation).....The Faculty
Scandal.....She fluncked me
Friendly Enemies.....Al and Baumy
Nothing but Lies.....Note Book Marks
The Big Chance.....Unprepared Topic
The Crowded Hour.....Reister's kitchen at 12
The Little Brother.....Al
Midnight Whirl.....Faculty Dance
Your Friend and Mine.....Mrs. Gross
Somebody's Sweetheart.....Eva Williamson
Keep It to Yourself.....Your marks
Keep Her Smiling.....Miss Brown
Sporting Life.....Initiations
The Little Wonder.....Stogie
The Chocolate Soldier.....Simpson
Lost and Found (Continuous Performance), Kid Kearns' Pocketbook



They who use horse sense have a stable mind!

If you think our jokes are dry,
If they make you sigh or groan,
Don't be bashful, come across
With some good ones of your own.

---

bbri—"Let's put the magazine out without a cover."
Ed.—"That wouldn't be true to life, Al, this is a winter number."

---

r. Morgan—"Hey, what are you doing in that tree?"
ldred—"Oh, one of your apples fell down and I'm trying to put it back."

, Jr.—"Papa, what do you do in school all day?"
, Sr.—"Oh, nothing."
, Jr.—"Then how do you know when you're through?"

---

e day in physiology, Doc Kaufold asked if the pupils knew that there was a burning fire in the body all the
Art Townley spoke up and said: "Oh, yes, sir; when it's a cold day, I can see the smoke."

---

r. Panzer (after a trying Swedish lesson)—"Not a person is at liberty when the bell rings."
oice in rear rank)—"Give me liberty or give me death."
r. Panzer (sharply)—"Who said that?"
I. R. R.—"Patrick Henry."

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ynalds—"Did you know that the girls of our school are the most patriotic Americans?"
dy—"How come?"
ynalds—"They symbolize their national anthem, 'Oh, say can you see?'"

---

men—"Mrs. Gross, how do you spell psychology?"
s. Gross—"Oh, look in the dictionary."
lly—"Yes'm, I did look, but it wasn't there."
s. Gross—"Nonsense, it must be; where did you look?"
lly—"I looked under all the c's and s's and still couldn't find it."

HORSE-SENSE

'Twas in Methods and Theory class,
The talk ran smooth and low;
And soon were sleeping peacefully
The students, row on row.

Trix (dressing)—"I'm going to a swell party tonight." (Looks at wrist watch.) "What time is it? My watch isn't going."
Morgan—"Isn't it invited?"
Trix—"Yes, but it hasn't got time."

Jack—"Eva, please let me stay one hour by the clock."
Eva—"Thanks, Jack, but the clock doesn't need your company."

Axmen (taking leave after graduation)—"Mr. Panzer, I'm indebted to you for all I know."
Panzer—"Pray don't mention such a trifle."

Fabbri (to Junior)—"Do you know who I am?"
Junior—"Certainly! Don't you know who you are?"

Mr. Siekel—"Try this exercise before your mirror."
Eva—"I tried it, but I didn't succeed."
Mr. Siekel—"I know the rugs of some are nearly worn out, but this is for a good purpose."

Cooper (at library)—"I want a good book."
Librarian—"How about Fielding?"
Ted—"I don't know. Got anything on base running?"

We physical directors believe that open air, open windows, open doors and open minds are all essential, but we have an awful time trying to convince the girls that open mouths are not included.

Bill—"Is Kitty the kind of girl that gives encouragement?"
Jack—"Judge for yourself. The last time I called on her she kept wondering what it would feel like to have whiskers on her face."

No matter how healthy a bow-legged person may be, he's always in bad shape. For reference see Andrews.

Jack—"Got a match?"
Tommy—"Use a feather—that's light enough."

Art—"Is pants singular or plural?"
Hann—"If a man wears 'em it's plural."
Art—"Well, if he doesn't? * * *"
Hann—"It's singular."

Ves—(Critically): "I never could see much in those crepe de chine dresses."
Jennie—(Also a critic): "Ah, my dear, but you have never looked at them in the right light."

Axmen—"Whence the black eye, old man?"
O'Sullivan—"I went to a dance last night and was struck by the beauty of the place."

The saddest words of mouth or pen
Are these, "My dear, I fluncked again."

Miss Brown—"Well, how stupid of you! Can't multiply 88x7—I'll wager that Herbie can do it in less than no time."

Ira—"I shouldn't wonder. They say that fools multiply very rapidly these days."
Phillie—"May, do you bang your hair?"
May—"Yes, I bang it and bang it and keep a-banging it, but it just won't stay bang."

New Junior—"Who's that good looking blond fellow with curly hair?"
Senior—"Why didn't you find out when Miss Brown called his name?"
Junior—"I tried to but he answered for four different names."

McMillen was heard to say the other day that he's nobody's fool, but wait, Mack, someone will get you yet.

Billie—"What did you throw out the window, then?"
Bones—"Chewing gum!"
Billie—"You shouldn't have done that."
Bones—"How did I know you wanted it?"

"I wonder why Gene wears such tight gloves?"
"I guess that's the only way she can get her hand squeezed."

Trix—"We've been waiting a good many minutes for that sister of mine."
Bauer—"Hours, I should say."
Trix—"Ours? Oh, this is so sudden, Bill."

"Hey Herb, you've got your finger in my coffee."
"That's all right. It's not hot."

Gene—"You should not go out in the rain, you know your rubbers leak."
Eva—"That's all right, I've pumps in 'em."

Mr. Vestoff—"Boy's please dance with your opposite feet."
Mr. Panzer—"Next week will be test day."

Fay—"Poets are born, not made."
Alma—"I know, poor girl, I wasn't blaming you."

Schram—"Can you receive a shock from a telephone receiver?"
Mr. Panzer—"That depends upon who is speaking to you."

Miss Brown had explained a point which was not in the lesson.
"So much for that point," she said, "but I should like to know how we come to discuss that. Miss Spranger, what creep in here?"
Kitty, taken by surprise, replied rather vaguely—"Why er-er—I guess the door was open."

Pork Chops—"I asked if I could see her home."
Townley—"Well, what did she say?"
Pork Chops—"Said she'd send me a picture of it."

Mr. Panzer—"How do you stand at attention?"
Mae Kearns (excited)—"Both heads together and heels up."

Eva W.—"I believe that you could make love to a stick."
Jack—"I'm beginning to think so myself."

Mr. Kaufhold—"Locate Newark."
Micky—"Newark is in Essex County, six miles from Verona."

Miss Brown—"Mr. Feldman, will you be good?"
Feldman—"I'll be good for a nickel."
Miss B.—"I want you to be good for nothing."

Mary Mahoney-Bauer—"Why has this cheese got so many holes in it?"
Bill B.—"It's allright. It needs all the air it can get."

Poem by Baumie—

Jack be nimble
Jack be quick,
Slip me a pony
I'm awful thick."

Mr. Kaufhold—"A Poultice is a mushy application."
Peggie—"Will you take a little shrimp?"
John H.—"Oh, this is so sudden."

A rude man on the 5.15 one afternoon—"Say, young lady, do you want the whole earth?"
Fay D.—"No, but I'd like a half inch."

Miss Brown—"Miss Ogburn, what is Labor?"
Texas—"I don't know."
Miss B.—"Evidently."

Schram—"Do you serve lobsters?"
Waiter—"Yes Sir, we serve any one, sit right down here."

Mr. Panzer—"Why are you so late for class?"
Donovan—"The bell rang before I arrived."

Mr. Panzer—"Miss Spranger, look at me for a while and you won't have so much to talk about."

Mary Mahoney—"I'm proud to say that I started out in the world as a barefooted child."
Tex—"And those are my shoes you've got on now."

Jack O's.—"I call my girl Niagara."
Jack Hann—"Yeah! How's that?"
Jack O.—"She falls for anybody."
Jack H.—"That's nothing—I call mine Ocean."
Sully—"Is that so? How come?"
Hann—"She looks green, but sometimes she gets awfully rough!"

Bones De Falco's new name is Mavis, since he is irresistable to the girls.

Tra—"Say you'd better keep your eyes open around here to day."
Andy—" What for?"
Ira—" 'Cause people would think you 'nuts' to be walking around with 'em shut."

Pennell—"Say, time me around the track; here's a stop watch."
Fabbri—"Never mind, I have a calendar."

Rick—"Was he surprised when he learned he'd flunked Anatomy?"
Herb—"He said it had never entered his head."

Lives of Caisar still remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
Just by asking foolish questions,
Taking up Professor's time.

She—"No, when I marry, I want a man who is game from head to foot."
Fabbri—"Well, give me a chance, I've got a game, a game knee, and a game shoulder already.

MacMillen—"Say Al, I was over at the zoo yesterday."
Al Fabbri—"Were you? So was I."
Mac—"Gee whiz! I was looking for you—which cage were you in?"

Miss Brown—"Mr. Feldman you were very good in class today,—I believe you are getting more dignified."
Herbie—"Yes, Miss Brown, I had to be—I had a stiff neck."

ESSAY ON THE FROG BY A NORWEGIAN PUPIL

"What a wonderful bird the frog are. When he stand, he sit almost; when he hop he fly almost. He ain't got no sense hardly. He ain't got no tail hardly either. When he sit, he sit on what he ain't got almost."

Schram—"Say Jay—if I give a dime to you and 15 cents to Art, What time is it?"
Jay—"Time to see the doctor."
Schram—"No, no; a quarter to two."

Teacher—"Who was the first man?"
Scholar—"Washington."
Teacher—"No, no, Adam was the first man."
Scholar—"Well,, if you're talking about foreigners I'spose he was."

HISTORY

Two years ago on a September morning, the peacefully dormant world of physical education was suddenly and shaken by an extraordinary occurrence in the form of the most horrible din that has ever met the human ear. had befallen? A new outbreak of war? An earthquake? A Ku Klux raid? Nay, nay, 'twas but the cyclonic of the aspirant class of '23.

Though we were only freshmen and from the viewpoint of the superior mind of our upper classmen, the Se- were absolutely inadequate to perform our tasks, we humbly submit the following achievements written with tention of exaggerating as little as possible, yet proudly feeling that something was accomplished in our first

Naturally the first thing to do was to get united and "count noses," which resulted in the glorious figure of thirty- who decided to be governed by Ves Pennell, President, and Kitty Spranger, Vice-President. Alfred Andrews ven charge of the royal cash box (yep, the whole 98 cents), and Mary Nash, as Secretary, was given charge of ws. And then, then—well then we got acquainted in the form of a Hallowe'en party. Was it a success? Well, ren't got any better acquainted since.

Sports were our next victims, and they haven't recovered yet. Our class brought fame and glory to them- and the school with their wonderful achievements. And as for the gym exhibitions, well, 'twas a lucky thing our ad been bought large for, oh! the praises that were sung in our name. Herb Feldmann proceeded to put higher me when he captured the Metropolitan Championship of the Senior Grade in the A. A. U. Gymnastic Meet, on ing rings.

Then came another election and, oh, what an election it was! After the dust had settled we found ourselves the wing of Tom Donovan, President, Gene Hahn, Vice-President, and Eva Williamson, Secretary; while Andy gged the empty treasure box like a fond parent. We also decided that Al Fabre should govern the unruly ones ng as Sergeant-at-Arms.

And lastly—lastly we decided to make up to the Seniors for all the defeats we'd given them in the spring inter- eet, girls' baseball, etc., and also to bid them a fond but sad adieu from our school by showing them the proper lect way to show appreciation for acts of kindness and so we entertained them royally for one whole grand and s day at Singac. We helped them be graduated and then took their place as Seniors.

So we come to our final year, which has been a hard one, though we have played as hard as we've worked, and lance is a positive quantity for most of us. Our first act of importance was to tender a welcome reception to the s and it was, indeed, a thing of beauty and a joy forever unmarred, even by Mary Mahoney's sleight of hand t when she spilled cider down the Dean's neck and thought she was disgraced for life. Fay Duncanson pro- to tell each who was who, and then our jazz phonograph held all spellbound till the spirit of music set them all ement.

To encourage interest in our chosen profession, by increasing outsider's knowledge of the work (and also increase easury), we attempted to give an exhibition, which, we are proud to say, was exceedingly successful and did the credit for its endeavors in our behalf.

But by far the greatest event of our school life was the Senior Prom given at the Washington Ballroom. Space me will not permit the rendition of its glory. Sufficient to say that its equal has yet to be seen here or anywhere, there are students of such renown as those of the only Senior Class of '23.

It seems as if our activities in this year were far too numerous and wonderful to enumerate and do them justice, eing a modest class, we naturally hate to discuss ourselves at length. It is enough for us to point with becoming o our final act as the zenith of our importance—Our Echo.

As a fitting finale to our history let us add, we come, unobtrusive, unacquainted, individualistic, with one goal d—to graduate, and now we are about to leave, rich in the love and friendship formed, a strong, united body, set- rth from our beloved environments to enter our life's struggles. The ocean depths may separate us, but we ng cherish our Alma Mater and remember those happy days that we spent there, and be grateful to the end for ucation we have received and which otherwise might have been denied us.

FAY DUNCANSON, *Historian.*



The Athletic Association is the only organization that includes the whole school as members, the sole requirement being two dollars, payable with the tuition. A council is elected once a year to verify and approve of teams, and so forth, and to award school letters to such as are deserving of them. This council consists of five members, two Juniors and three Seniors, who at present are: Ves Pennel, President; Kitty Spranger, Treasurer; Rhoda Eder, Secretary; Ben Schram and Barney De Falco.

The girls of the school have but one sport, basketball, in which they may win their letters, and it is hoped that, in the near future they will branch out and further their activities in this line. The boys have many teams and in that way are almost certain that any real live fellow with any gumption will earn his letter in some branch of sport.

In these days of Championships, the words Physical and Athletic Training are almost synonymous, because to be an all-around Physical Director you must know all forms of athletics and be able to coach them in addition to the regular work required of an Instructor. As the Director points out to the men the value of keeping fit, so also in Athletics he paves the way for clean sports in Grades, High Schools and Colleges. He brings out the idea that a team can be good in spite of defeat as well as being jubilant in victory. It is with the idea of being clean sports, hard players, and courageous either in victory or defeat that we submit the history of the Athletic teams of our school of the past year. For Athletics are to the American Boy the fundamental steps of his character which are displayed in later years. And the following teams carried the Maroon and White through a successful season which is now drawing to a close.

GYM TEAM

The gym team under the management of J. Hann and the captaincy of H. Feldman enjoyed a perfect season. Mr. Feldman, who is the metropolitan champion of the flying rings, also coached the team, and this team is a very important part of our athletics, because it is so closely connected with physical education work, and we of the school are very proud of the men who gained fame for us on the team, which consisted of Feldman, Hann, Baumgartner, Krues, Scully and Donovan.

Our track team also comes in for its share of honors, being managed by Jay Bioren of '23, and captained by J. Garfola of '24. The following men are members of the cinder path 'varsity squad: Pennell, Bauer, Reynolds, Andrews, Donovan, Fabbri and Hann.

The tank team, which was only organized this past year, is the youngest department of our athletics, and is managed by A. Andrews and Captained by W. Reynolds. The members of this outfit are Reynolds, Scully, Savage Townley, Cooper, Kroos, Halprin, Hughes and Simpson.

Last, but not least, we have the aristocrats, who wear white flannels and wield tennis racquets, better known to us as the tennis team, and, although defeated by Plainfield High School, at Plainfield, expect to trim them in Newark later in the season. The remaining games to be played are: West New York, Battin, New Brunswick, Ridgewood and Plainfield. This aggregation is managed by A. Andrews and captained by Wallie Reynolds.

ATHLETICS

VERSE OR WORSE

y freshmen, pals forever more;
d the fencing class and then there were four.
iring Juniors, out upon a spree;
d a flyaway and then there was three.
rd Juniors, sleeping classes thru;
cked and then there was two.
-fledged Seniors, just for some fun
Dean some back talk and then there was one.
-ed graduate, married now and meek,
raise a dozen kids, on twenty bucks a week.

A pleasant young lady, Miss Hahn,
Who studies as hard as she cahn,—
She studies they say
To get married some day,
But she can't if she don't get a mahn.

Jack Hann, a male debutant,
Wants to marry but really he can't;
The time and the place,
And the girl in the case
Are arranged, but Ma says he shant.

She's a cute little kid, is Miss Kearns,
To Asbury each night she returns;
They say that she dances
She jigs, and she prances,
But such stuff as love she just spurns.

Miss Morgan, hale, hearty and trim
s a Leader and all that in gym,
But you should have heard her
In chapel—'twas murder—
The sang falsetto with vim.

---

a little lamb, so the fable goes,
Nash had many lambs, (otherwise called
);
where dear Mary goes, in sunshine or in
r.
wed by her little lambs, especially Bill Bauer.

A silly young "Jack" is this Herb,
Who thinks that he is superb;
Some think he is dense,
Tho he's really got sense
That he thinks it best he should curb.

Listen, my children, if you would know
Of a good little girl of years ago;
She was so bashful and oh, so shy
When boys came her way, she'd just drop her eye,
But alas and alack, she's that way no more,
She's changed very much since those days of yore;
Now she's so gay and chuck full of noise
You'll always find her surrounded by boys;
She is the liveliest girl I have seen,
And Miss Kitty Sprangler's the girl that I mean.

A clever young lady is Tex,
Who we've tried our hardest to vex;
She had a cute Ford,
But now, thank the Lord!
It's sold so there'll be no more wrecks.

Eva's a cute little maid
With manners so prim and so staid;
I'll say she's a champ
At being a vamp,
Since vamping's her regular trade.

A dashing young fellow, Bill Bauer,
Does tricks and stunts by the hauer;
But one thing I'll say,
When he stands next to May
He looms up like an overgrown tauer.

Eve had no gym school, neither had Adam,
Never cut classes—nobody had 'em,
Hadn't a year book, nobody did,
So take this and have it on Adam, old kid!

INDOOR SPORTS

"Trying to get a chair down in Reister's."
"Ducking out of Practice Teaching."
"Waiting for a piece of soap in the locker room."
"Appropriating lunches."
"Trying to take notes in Original Combinations."
"Snaking it with Mr. Sheps."
"Looking for the lost chord."
"Holding horizontal half stand for five minutes."
"Matching pennies in Mr. Mackery's class."
"Having your palm read by J. B."
"Dancing the 'Minuet.'"

IDENTIFY

Why---Where---Who

"We have here a letter from Harry Baldwin, in which he says," etc.
"We will now sing 'America the Beautiful.'"
"Vere is the costume?"
"Who talked?"
"Mr. Feldman—off the floor."
"Suppose you pay attention for awhile, aye?"
"Mr. Bauer will please demonstrate the exercise."
"Miss ——— disappear."
"No more than seven talking at the same time."
"Oh, ha."
"Class halt—I want that talking stopped."
"Newcomb—n-e-w-c-o-m-b."

Acknowledgments

To Mr. H. Ginsberg for his suggestions and his patience.
To Mrs. M. A. Wilson our hearty thanks for her valuable aid in securing ads.

A is for Andrews whose name doesn't rhyme.
We'll give him the "Razz" at some other time.

B is for Baumy, sometimes called Lord.
We'd soon change the name if he rode in Ford.

C is for Christopher, William C. Bauer,
Who gets out of class many an hour.

D is for Donovan with his wild Irish wit.
He'll get the grand razz if he don't quiet sit.

E is for Edward, mostly called Ted.
Falls from a horse like a car load of lead.

F is for Feldmann, dear little Herb,
Whose overgrown mischief no teacher can curb.

G is for Gaurino and the rest of his mob.
Won't leave the school, and must be a snob.

H is for Hann, the one that's a male.
Sit next to Jack and you'll never fail.

J is for Jay Bioren, the only class pop.
Is raising his son to be a big cop.

K is for Kanowith; he's Ira at home.
Got kicked out of class for scratching his dome.

L is for Larry, not a Senior at all,
But he's got a great pull at our City Hall.

M is for McMillan, too bad he's so small,
But that's no disgrace, inconvenient, that's all.

N is for Newark, the home of our school.
The place where we follow the old Golden Rule.

O is for O'Sullivan, our newspaper man.
Who flirts with the ladies as much as he can.

P is for Philly, who feels so abused.
Of every darn thing, he's always accused.

Q is for questions, queer and sublime.
Asked by Fabri when sparring for time.

R is for Reynolds, or Mr. Pork Chops.
He dances a jig like a cow full of hops.

S is for Schram, who comes twice a week,
And then gets insulted if we chance to speak.

T is for Townley, golf champion bold.
The laziest mortal the earth can e'er hold.

U is for those whose names I omit.
I guess you'll agree it's about time to quit.

V is for Ves, Vespacian Pennell.
And oh, how gorgeous the tales he can tell.

W is for Willie, Simpson I mean.
Got a new outfit and feels like a "Queen."

Xis for examples our boys always set.
(Thank goodness, no child has followed them yet.)

X is for examples our boys always set.
No matter the years they happen to see.

Z is for zeal on gym floor or track.
I've penned this darned stuff and I won't take it back.

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